THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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In no event will the above terms be de-
ted from, and those who don't consult their
interests by paying in advance must not
ect to be placed on the same footing as those
do. Let this fact be distinctly understood
this time forward.
Date for your paper before you stop it, if
ou ved must. None but scalawags do oth-
se. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1882. NUMBER 23.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
1 "	6 months	3.50
1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
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¼ "	6 months	$0.00
¼ "	1 year	25.00
½ "	6 months	30.00
½ "	1 year	45.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		3.00
Auditor's Notices		2.50
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

UPSET SALE!

Commencing first week of June.

Scotch people and old-time folks all know what is the meaning of an "upset sale." It is a term used when things are to be sold out to close estates, partnerships, etc.

We propose a sale of this nature. The prosperous season so far this year, the largest we have ever had, encourages us to

Ring all the Bells,

AND CALL THE PEOPLE IN TO CLOSE OUT BEFORE THE 4th OF JULY, ALL OF THE

$750,000 OF MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

We want to sell out to make purchases for fall.
We want to sell out to keep plenty work going.
We want to sell out to make some changes.
We want to sell out to start again with a new stock.
We want to sell out to do a larger business than ever.

We never stop at anything

to carry out our plans when we are in the right,
and if the prices must be cut down,
to gather the people,

Down go the Prices.

Even if we sacrifice our profits for one month, the people have done generously by us for many years, and we are satisfied.

IN A NUT-SHELL, THIS IS IT.

The practical point of all this is a radical reduction in prices from June 1st. They are cut, some ten, some twenty, some thirty per cent., and some, on goods prepared specially for this sale, not at all. Compared with April 1st the average reduction is twenty-five per cent. Of the $750,000 merchandise now held by us, about $500,000 is involved in this sale. From the great list which might be made we only quote three items to-day, namely:

5000 pairs of men's Cassimere Pantaloons, made and making, strong, neat, durable; lately worth $3.50, now $2.42.

800 men's suits, real standard Sawyer's Cassimere, made and making; the price $15.00, now $12.50.

750 men's suits, eight styles, every garment freshly made; some of them sold freely at $12.00, $9.25.

Our intent to-day is simply to tell all the people that quick trade prices are on all our clothing for this sale.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

S. E. Corner Sixth and Market Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

ORGANS.

ONLY $20.

Fancy High Top, as above.

ONLY $30.

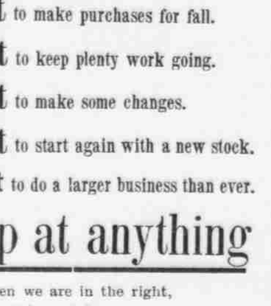
Organs to Built on the Old Plan.

The Famous Beethoven Organ.
Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90.
Organs to $125. Order now. Remit by Express, Post Office Order, or Registered Letter, and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Catalogues Free. Address or call upon
DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

NOTICE!—ANDREW SWARTZ, as Sworn Keymeyer and Master, in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co., No. 3, March Term, 1882, Ex. No. June 5, 1882, T. W. Dick appointed Auditor to distribute funds realized from the sale of Defendant's real estate to and among those legally entitled thereto. From the Record.
JOHN C. GAYES, Prothonotary.
In accordance with the above appointment I will sit for the purpose aforesaid, on Friday, July 7, 1882, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at my office in Ebensburg, when and where all parties interested shall present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
T. W. DICK, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 16, 1882.-3t.

THOMAS & SCANLAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street, opposite the Court House. [5-12,'82.-tf.]

ONLY $20.



PHILADELPHIA
SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is warranted for the term of three years. Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but
W. J. RUCH.
[6-2.-6m.*] Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

STATEMENT OF WILMORE BOROUGH SCHOOL DISTRICT for the year ending June 5, 1882:

ACCOUNT OF TREASURER.

RECEIPTS.

From State appropriation for 1881	$ 54 04
Balance on hand from last year	6.68
From Collector, including taxes of all kind	350.66—$411.38

EXPENDITURES.

Teachers' wages	$350.00
Fuel and contingencies	88 70
Fees of Collector and Treasurer	25 81
Salary of Secretary	20.00
Other expenses	17.10— 501.81
Balance due Treasurer	$ 90.23

P. M. BROWN, President.
J. V. FLECK, Secretary. [6-16.-3t.]

STATIONARY ENGINE FOR SALE, with Boiler and other appurtenances, in good repair. Can be seen at the Sonman Shaft Colliery, Bensereek Station, P. R. R.
N. R. WESTBROOK,
Sonman, June 9, 1882.-tf. P. R. R. Agent.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row on Centre street.

PLAYFUL POETRY.

Pretty, playful puss, pleasantly purring,
Pondering, perhaps, past, pure pleasures;
Pursuing prey, plundering pantries, privily,
Perambulating porches, promenading parlors,
Presently perceived pet Poll parrot
Prisoned, pendant, pecking persimmons,
Pathetically plaining poor Poll—pretty Poll!
Puss, pitying poor Poll's pinching poverty,
Politely proffered present purveying;
Proposing partridge, plover, pigeon, pullet.
Poll proudly preferred pomological provender,
Peaches, plums, pears, pomegranates.
Pompously pronouncing puss pert, presuming.
Predatory, pragmatical, pestiferous!
Poll's pugnacity provoking past prudence.
Puss petulantly pulled pet's prison prostrate,
Plunging Poll's perches promiscuously!
Poll's passionate protestations pervading,
Piercing Peggy's pantry. Peg promptly,
Precipitately pursued Poll's persecutor,
Pitilessly pounding, pommeling poor puss,
Peg's ponderous poker proved perilously potent;
Prohibited protection, puss painfully perished.
Peggy's precocious pet prospers prodigiously,
Perpetually, persistently piping poor Poll—pretty Poll;
Moral—Never meddle with your neighbors.

THE BURNING TRANSPORT.

AN ENGLISH NAVAL OFFICER'S STORY.

The fleet lay off "North Fleet Hope,' awaiting the flag of Rear-Admiral Coffin,' who had been appointed to succeed the gallant Collingwood, and, a heavy gale prevailing at the time, the ships were riding to the wind, regardless of tide, when night closed around us.

Some thirty sail of merchantmen, under convoy of one of our fastest frigates, were anchored in the entrance of the Downs, and between us and them lay two convict ships, while a fleet of transports, with troops for the East Indies, were anchored just astern of us, the largest—the Wellesley—being anchored on our starboat quarter, and scarce three cables' length distant.

Being senior passed midshipman of the old Sovereign at the time, I was honored with supreme command of a whole anchor-watch, and having the first watch that night enjoyed the happiness (?) of strutting the quarter-deck exposed to the wind and rain, while my more humble and consequently more fortunate watchmates sought shelter in the lee of the bulwarks, or, stowed snugly away beneath the guns, whiled away the dreary watch with yarns of dangers and battles past.

It had just struck three bells, and save the measured tread of the sentinels on duty, the pattering of the driving rain and the deep breathings of full six hundred sleepers, scarce a sound broke the silence reigning throughout the vast hull of the old Sovereign. Even I had baited, half-deeming our dreary watch at an end; and, half-supported by the cabin skylight, was indulging in visions of calm repose.

While standing thus, with face averted from the driving storm, a deep red gleam illumined the darkness on our starboard quarter, increasing so rapidly that ere a minute elapsed the upper works, lower mast and yards of the Wellesley were plainly defined in the red glare. In an instant the truth flashed upon me, she was on fire; and bounding to the skylight I shouted:

"Forward gun of the starboard forward division on the spar-deck! Fire!"

It was our signal gun, and kept continually loaded, so that my order was obeyed in an instant, while I followed up the report with the order, "Bo'sen's mate, pipe all hands to quarters."

The first lieutenant was at my side ere the sound of the mate's shrill whistle had ceased reverberating on our main, gun, and berth decks, when he instantly divined the cause of the alarm, and assuming command, shouted, "Fire! Pipe down all boats! Waist and afterguard, pass the engines up from below! Topmen, hook yard and stay tackles. Forecastle men and sail trimmers, pass the messenger and take to."

In an instant all was bustle and preparation, and ere a lapse of two minutes the report of "messenger passed" was followed by that of "boats all ready;" when Captain Wilmer, who had gained the deck, shouted, "Officers in charge of boats, to your stational Bo'sen, pipe all boats away!" I sprang from the rail, grasped the yard tackle, and in an instant later landed in the launch, of which I had command. We then fell off, and in a few moments were scudding swiftly toward the burning ship. It is almost needless to add that our example was followed by the various commanders in the fleet, and on dropping alongside the Wellesley we mustered a fleet of some sixty boats capable of accommadating at least nine hundred hands, a larger number, fortunately, than were placed in peril.

The moment the first boat reached the transport the work of debarkation commenced, but owing to the tremendous gale and heavy sea progressed but slowly, while the rapid advance of the fire drove numbers from the deck to seek safety in the sea, from which they were rescued as promptly as possible.

It was truly a thrilling scene. The hull of the transport was evidently converted into a perfect volcano, while from each of her hatches leaped a tongue of flame, which, seizing on her fresh tarred rigging, transferred the whole mass into a delicate treacery of fire, and speedily consuming it left her tadt spars to tumble one after another over the stern, killing and wounding numbers in their descent.

This catastrophe, although resulting in death to many, proved a means of safety to many others who might otherwise have perished, as it established a direct means of communication with many of the boats which could not gain a position alongside. And thus the work went on, boat after boat departing with its load of scorched, half naked and shivering troops, with a light sprinkling of women and children, until nearly all were saved, when the task commenced of lowering the insensible forms of those who had been hurt by the falling spars, in the rush which had taken place on the discovery of the fire, or had fainted from excessive fright.

Our boat being scarce one third full, we hauled alongside to receive our quota of the unfortunate creatures, whom we handled as tenderly as possible, laying them in a tier in the stern-sheets, to the number of ten, when, having as many as we could accommodate, we dropped astern, and shipping our oars we made a futile attempt to regain the Royal Sovereign. Finding that we could not gain an inch, I seized upon the first lull in the gale to put the tiller hard up, when the launch swung off, and catching the next sea broad on her bow, careened so heavily that she half-filled, when the second caught her fairly astern, and fortunately righted her, bearing off some eight or ten fathoms on its boiling, bubbling crest, and leaving us in a proper position to scud with safety.

The briny bath exercised a reanimating effect upon several of our insensible cargo, one of whom—a female—betrayed the fact of her restoration by loudly demanding her child.

"My child! my child! Where is my little Edward?" she demanded, in tones of thrilling anguish. "Tell me, for the love of heaven, if any of you have seen my child?"

"Merciful Heaven! what do I hear?—the voice of my benefactress?" exclaimed a young man, who sat on the front part, supporting the form of a young woman, who had evidently received fearful injuries prior to her rescue from the burning wreck. "Is this Mrs. Clifford?" he asked, gently relinquishing his insensible burden.

"It is," responded the lady, instantly adding, "Whoever you are you evidently know me, and must know something of my darling. Oh, have you seen him? Is he safe? Tell me, I conjure you."

"Would to Heaven I could!" exclaimed the man, passionately. "Bill Hunter would be only too happy to prove his gratitude to the benefactress of his wife."

"Oh, Hunter, my child, my Edward, and my husband——"

"Nay, madame, Captain Clifford must be safe," rejoined the man, hastily. "I saw him myself actively employed in removing the insensible from below, and he may have saved the child."

"May have," she repeated, "but you not certain, Hunter? Oh, you are not certain, and this suspense is worse than death!" And the poor, bereaved mother groaned in her anguish, and clasping her hands over her eyes sat rocking her body to and fro, and uttering that deep, convulsive sob which betrays so fully a breaking heart.

"And she interceded so eloquently in our behalf that my Susan might accompany me!" murmured the soldier, in an audible tone, as he resumed his seat and his former burden, on the pallid brow of which he pressed a fond kiss, adding, "My poor wife! Would to Heaven you had remained with my parents; you would have escaped this suffering, and perhaps death!" And the gallant fellow bowed his head, concealing his face in his hands, probably to hide the tears which were an honor to his manhood, since called forth by the suffering and probable fate of one who had forsaken friends and home to follow his uncertain fortunes.

A minute later we rounded to under the counter of and received a line from the Delmar transport, alongside of and into which one boat was already discharging her freight of rescued.

"Ship ahoy! Can you accommodate twenty more?" I demanded, as my bowline made fast to him.

"Ay, my lad, a hundred!" was the trumpeted reply. "Haul up, haul up at once and clear the track for others!"

We obeyed, gaining, with difficulty, a position beneath the gangway, when the debarkation of our freight commenced, the insensible wife of the young soldier being the first attached to the whip by which the helpless were taken on board. Mrs. Clifford was the second, the soldier having devoted himself to her as soon as he beheld his wife in safety, while I, seizing upon the first opportunity, bounded into the Delmar's main chains, and gained her deck at the moment that the bereaved mother was relieved from the whip, when, recognizing me, she rushed to my side, and grasping my arm, exclaimed, "What shall I do? How shall I discover the fate of my husband and child?"

"You must be quiet, madame," responded I urgently. "It is impossible to learn anything regarding them just now, or indeed before this gale subsides, when I have no doubt you will find them safe and sound. They may have reached some other vessel ere this. Indeed, it is more than probable they have done so, since to my certain knowledge but few of the Wellesley's company are lost."

"Bless you!" said she. "May heaven bless you for your consoling words! Yet I apprehend the worst. Do you think that they have reached this vessel?"

"Probably, madame, but I will ascertain," I replied; and, advancing a few paces with the trembling mother still clinging to my arm, I was about to ask if any one of the rescued answered to the name of Captain Clifford, when the young soldier elbowed his way through the crowd, exclaiming, "Mrs. Clifford! Mrs. Clifford! I have found him!"

"Found whom?" she demanded, wildly. "Whom have you found?"

"Captain Clifford, your hausband, ma'am."

"And my child—my Edward? Speak! What of him? But lead me to my husband, he will tell me all."

The young soldier guided her through the crowd in silence; while deeply interested in the meeting about to take place, I followed to where a gentleman in the undress of an infantry officer lay partially supported by a half-naked soldier, his countenance expressing at once the keenest physical anguish and a supreme degree of mental happiness.

"Thank Heaven; you are safe, my beloved Lucy; but where is—"

"Edward! Oh, Father of Mercies! I came to you, my husband, for tidings of our boy. Can it be that you are as ignorant as myself?"

"I never saw him but once after the alarm, Lucy, and then he was in the nurse's arms. She was seeking you; and I, deeming him safe with her—Oh! my child, my child; and I disabled and cannot search for him!"

"In the nurse's arms!" repeated the young soldier. "Why, that was Susan.—Did you mean," said he, "you saw Master Edward with my wife, captain?"

"Ay, Hunter," was the reply. "Where is your wife? The child must be with her."

"Alas, no, sir. My wife is here. She—she is insensible," and the young soldier; and as he spoke he bent over the form I had failed to observe, adding, "I found her beneath a prostrate spar, by which she had been struck down, and, wrenching it aside, grasped the precious burden and escaped with it, as you see."

"Then, Lucy, darling, our child is lost!" murmured the stricken officer, gently drawing the crouching form of his wife to his breast, where she fainted, while the young soldier, bounding to his feet, exclaimed: "Not yet! no, no—not yet; not yet! I know the spot where Susan lay. The fire has not reached it yet, and Master Edward must be there if not among the rescued. Who'll go with me to the burning wreck?"

"I will, my man!" I shouted, seized with a wild ambition to aid him in restoring the child to its parents, and grasping his arm I fairly dragged him to the rail, on which I leaned, shouting: "Volunteers for the wreck! Sovereigns, ahoy! A child is left in yonder burning ship! Who will follow me to the rescue?"

The demand was instantly responded to by the unanimous shout of the launch's crew, "Sovereigns to the rescue!" when I turned inboard, shouting, "a lighter boat!"

"Lower away the gig!" shouted some one on deck, when, pausing no longer, I leaped from the rail into the launch, followed by the intrepid soldier.

Scarce a minute elapsed ere the Delmar's gig was down, and five of my men, the soldier and myself, safely seated on her thwarts, when an unrestrained use of our knives severed the davit-tackles, and we were free.

"Bear her off with your oars, and ship all, my lads!" I exclaimed, vainly endeavoring to find the rudder, when, abandoning the search, I grasped the loom of the after oar, which the soldier had secured, and lent my strength toward the impulsion of the buoyant craft through or over the maddened billows, while from the Delmar's deck came a cheering shout:

"Give way, my lads, my noble hearts, and may Heaven speed you!"

We did give way, each stroke of the oars making the little boat fairly leap from the brine, while the life-boat model on which she was constructed rendered us secure from all danger of being swamped. And it was fortunate for us that her thwarts, stern-sheets and dias were air-tight lockers. Had they been otherwise nothing could have prevented us from going down, inasmuch as we were half-full of water ere we had accomplished half the distance to the wreck.

We had made the passage to the Delmar in the short space of four minutes, but our passage from her to the wreck consumed four times that period and tenfold the exertion, while in a few words the young soldier informed me of the cause of his daring.

He had married without the consent of his colonel, and the regiment being soon after ordered on foreign service, he in vain sought permission for his wife to accompany him. Colonel Ross was inexorable, until his daughter, the young wife of Captain Clifford, espoused the cause of the anguish-stricken Susan, and ventured to intercede in her behalf. He could deny his daughter nothing, so he consented, promising that she should take Susan into her service, by which means he would be spared the charge of suspending an established rule in her case. In this manner had the youthful soldier and his young wife been spared the pain of separation, and in return for that kind intercession he was now proving his gratitude.

At length we reached the burning wreck, when a new difficulty presented itself. How were we to board it? To attempt such a feat to leeward was worse than folly, for the wreck, relieved of its top hamper, rode partly to the ebb, which was new setting strong, heaving the dismantled hull into the trough of the sea, which made frequent breaches over her, retarding the progress of the flames and preserving almost entire her starboard side.

An attempt to board to windward would have been equal madness, and we were debating upon the feasibility of an attempt to board by the wreck of the mizzen topmast, which hung drooping to the surface from the stern, when Hunter demanded:

"How near can you go with safety, sir?"

"Within two boat's length," I replied.

"Then sheer in," said he, "and I will swim the rest."

"Nonsense! You couldn't!" replied I, startled by the proposition.

"I have accomplished feats as dangerous for a less momentous object," said he. "I'll try it. I can but fail!"

"Give way gently, men!" said I, avoiding a reply for a moment, in order to consider the proposal in all its bearings, when the boat, losing headway and being to windward, began to close with the wreck.

We were three boats' length, when he dropped his oar and was about to spring, but I restrained him, saying: "Hold on! you will have a better chance by that spar over the stern, but how can you reach the boat if you are fortunate enough to find the child?"

"Let me but find it," he exclaimed, "and I can afford to trust for safety in Him who rules the wind and waves."

We were stern to, and within a boat's length of the wreck at the moment, when, singing to the crew to give way, I exclaimed.

"Go, then, in His name, and here's to go with you!"

And the next instant we were both struggling in the hissing brine.

A minute later and we were clambering up the top-mast, from which we passed on deck, where we were obliged to pause, our passage being cut off by the destruction of the main deck from the main hatch aft, a portion of the weather-side forward remaining unscathed.

"If the child lives, unrescued, it is there, sir," said Hunter, indicating a portion of the foremast, with a heap of smoking canvas which lay along the weather-side, just forward of the chesstree."

"Follow me, then," said I, briefly; and clambering over the quarter-rail I crawled along outside the bulwark, clinging to the chained hammock rail, until I reached the forward channels, when I bounded inboard, followed by my gallant companion.

"It was here I found my wife; and, thank heaven!" the child is here alive, he exclaimed, as the faint wail of an infant saluted our ears.

It was but the work of a minute to clear away the mass which concealed the infant, whom we found lying beside the wreck of the spar, while the charred weather rigging had fallen in such a manner as afforded it protection from the feet of those who must have passed and repassed the spot in the hurry and excitement of abandonment.

Hunter clasped the child in his arms, and spurning all my proffers of aid, preceded me to the taffrail by the same dangerous path we had previously trodden, when, the boat being near at hand, he fearlessly committed himself and charge to the mercy of the waves. My gallant crew, being prepared for the event, were ready, and fortunately able to render him prompt and efficient aid, scarce a minute elapsing ere they had him safe on board. My rescue followed, of course, and was effected with greater difficulty, a mountain billow breaking while I was immersed and heading me and the boat asunder, when nearly two minutes passed ere she came within my reach. At length I was in her stern sheets again, and a few minutes later we dropped alongside of the Delmar, where our success was already known and where our presence was hailed with a general manifestation of joy.

Need I tell you how the sight of that reunion of parents and child rewarded me tenfold for my share in the rescue of the latter? But I must add that I was delighted when Colonel Ross approached the young soldier—as he stood supporting his now conscious wife and receiving the congratulations of his friends—and extending his hand, which the young man humbly clasped, said:

"Hunter, brave men carry their own reward with them; but, both as your commanding officer and friend, your action of this night claims at my hands a grateful and public acknowledgment. I will see to your future, and to that of your wife."

Although I didn't sleep soundly the remainder of that night in the hammock swung for me in the ward-room of the Delmar, yet I never retired to rest so perfectly contented with myself and all mankind as on that night rendered memorable by the burning of the Wellesly transport.

THERMOMETER PANTALOONS.

Hoffenstein was busily engaged scolding Herman for not polishing a lot of cheap jewelry there was in the show case, when a stoop-shouldered countryman entered the store and inquired: "Have you got any good jean pants here?"

"Certainly, my frent," replied Hoffenstein, "we make a specialty of goods in that line und we defy competition. If we sell anyding und you don't like it, you gets your money back or someding else in exchange you know. Vas you a farmer?"

"Yes, sir; I live up on Red River."

"Vell, den, you need a pair uf pants like dese," said Hoffenstein, pulling out a sky-blue pants from a pile of clothing on the counter. "Dey vas de genervine doeskin, und vill last de whole year oud, you know."

The countryman took the pantaloons to the light, examined the texture of the cloth, and then, shaking his head knowingly, said:

"There's too much cotton in them; they will shrink."

"Of course, my frent, dey vill shrink, but vait und I tells you someding. If a man vat owns a pank or keeps a store comes here, I don't sell him dem kind of pants. Vy? Because dey vas made expressly for de farming bissness. Dey vas the dermometer pants, and a blessing to every farmer vat vears a pair of dem. Do you know, my frent, dose pants vill tell you exactly vat de vedder vill be. Ven it was going to be vet und cold dose pants vill begin to shrink up, und ven it vas going to be dry und varm dey comes right down, you know. Dree years ago I sells a bair uf dem to a man vat vas named Vilkins, und efer since den he makes good crops ven de oder people don't make noding, because he always knows by his dermometer pants vat de vedder vill be. After avile de people in the neighborhood finds out the secret uf Vilkin's success, und at de beginning uf de blanting season, you know, dey comes for dirty miles around, und if dey see Vilkin's pants crawling up his legs dey holds off und waits for a change, but if his pants vas down dey goes right back home und put in de crop. Dink uf it, mine frent. Mit de dermometer pants you can dell exactly ven to put de cabbage seed und blant corn dwice as better as mit any almanac, besides ven de vedder gets so cold und vet dot the pants goes up under your arms you can sew buttons on de front und vear dem as a vest."

When Hoffenstein finished his yarn concerning the pantaloons the countryman smiled and, turning abruptly on his heel, left the store.

"Did you see de vay dot man acted, Herman?" said Hoffenstein, angrily.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk.

"Vell, it shust shows dot de more you try to help some peoples along, de more you don't get any tanks for it."

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH MOTHER?—An exchange asks this question, and we hasten to answer it. If she is old and worn out, and you haven't a brother living on an unhealthy farm, you could chloroform her, but then, she might come to some time and make you trouble. If it was in the good old times you could sell her at auction to the highest bidder. If you have no obscure relatives you can shove her off on, and she has been so imprudent and reckless as to run through with all her means in order to benefit her children, there is nothing left but the old ladies' refuge or the poor house. But there is one drawback to the latter; people have a contemptible way of talking about affairs that do not concern them, and if you are only comfortably well off and have a mother in the poor house, they will insinuate that you have no feeling and make unpleasant remarks. But if you are worth $75,000 it is all right; go ahead. What is a mother worth to you after you are brought up and can go alone anywhere? Old people are only in the way. To be sure there are some ridiculous people who will talk. Where are their mothers? Cooking doughnuts in the basement kitchen or minding the baby in the third story back attic. Its money in their pockets to utilize her in this way.

What shall we do with mother? You can't bury her alive! Public prejudice would be against you. It is a problem, come to think of it. A worn-out, superannuated mother! A useless, toiling, complaining mother! A weary, querulous, tottering, old-fashioned mother! Hum! We know what we would do with her were she ours. She would have the best room in the house—if there were only one room she should have that—the softest bed, the easiest chair. She should have shelter, food, warmth and love! She should have respect, tenderness, patience that would in some faint measure try to repay her boundless devotion to a crying, red-nosed, ill-tempered brat of years ago—a devotion that lasted through all the wayward years of a disagreeable, presumptuous youth. Every furrow in the dear old face should be sacred to memory. Every cracked and wheezy tone of her dear old voice should have the ring of music in it, and if ever our ugly carnal nature got the upper hand of us we would look into her faded face and think how short the time, even at its very longest, when we could no more ask for forgiveness, or hear it from lips that would then be silent forever. Go to! You may be old yourself some day and nobody will want to have you around. Of all pensioners in the world mothers deserve the highest premium.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

THE LETTER THAT STARTLED A HUSBAND.—A Broad street merchant's wife yesterday gave him the following letter, with instructions that it should not be opened until he got to his place of business: "I am forced to tell you something that I know will trouble you, but it is my duty to do so. I am determined that you shall know it, let the results be what they may. I have known for a week that this trial was coming, but kept it to myself until to-day, when it has reached a crisis and I cannot keep it any longer. You must not censure me too harshly, for you must reap the benefits as well as myself. I do hope it won't crush you. The flour is all out. Please send me some this afternoon. I thought by this method you would not forget it." The husband telegraphed forthwith for a barrel of the best flour in the market to be sent to his home instanter.—*Nashville American.*

COL. CRAWFORD AT THE STAKE.

A HORROR OF FRONTIER DAYS—HOW A GALLANT MAN SUFFERED AND DIED.

[The Pittsburgh *Post* recently printed some account of the celebration at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, on Saturday, June 11, of the one hundredth anniversary of the burning of Col. Wm. Crawford by the Delaware Indians. Col. Crawford was from Westmoreland county, in this State, and in 1782 led an expedition against the Indians, which came to a disastrous ending. The spot where Crawford suffered is eight miles north of Upper Sandusky, on Tymochtee creek, and a village bearing the name of Crawford. A monument erected by the pioneers of Wyandot county in 1877, marks the spot. In this connection it is well enough to recall the facts surrounding the cruel torture of Colonel Crawford, although they are tolerably familiar to the readers of frontier history.]

Colonel Crawford had been captured by the Delaware Indians, and by well established tribal laws he was their property and subject to disposal according to the laws governing such cases. In their opinion the distinguished prisoner was a royal personage—the Great Captain—and it was but proper that the royal law of the nation should be honored in his person, and the provisions of the law demanded burning at the stake. His case had been passed upon by the proper judicial power of the nation—the warriors—who by a unanimous vote had decided that the law should be vindicated, and the great executive power of the commonwealth—the chiefs—had put its seal of approval upon their action by ratifying their vote, and nothing now remained to be done but to order the execution of the prisoner.

But there was a power behind the throne that must be consulted, as the burning of prisoners was an expunged and obselete custom among the Wyandots, and as the Delawares were tenants at will in the Sandusky country, under and subject to the pleasure of the Wyandots, they did not dare to inflict the death penalty in that manner upon the Wyandot's territory without first obtaining permission from the Half King. The all-absorbing problem in the mind of Captain Pipe and Wingemund was, how can the consent of Pomocan—Half King—be obtained?

Fearing a refusal if application was made direct to the Wyandot sachem, the Delaware chiefs resorted stratagem to carry their point. A messenger bearing a belt of wampum was sent to the Half King with the following message: "Uncle! We, your nephews, the Lenni Lenape (the Indian name of the Delawares,) salute you in a spirit of kindness, love and respect. Uncle! We have a project in view which we ardently wish to accomplish if our uncle will not overrule us! By returning the wampum we will have your pledged word."

The Half King was somewhat confused at this mysterious message. He questioned the messenger, who, having been previously instructed by Captain Pipe and Wingemund, feigned to be ignorant of everything pertaining to the nature of the "project they wished to accomplish." The Half King concluded it was a contemplated expedition of a Delaware war party intending to strike some of the white settlements, returned the belt to the messenger, saying, "Say to my nephews they have my pledge." This was a death-warrant to the unfortunate Crawford.

As soon as the fleet runner had returned from the Half King's village with the now torture empowering belt of wampum, Col. Crawford was ordered forward. A short distance brought them to the Tymochtee, and another halt was made. They had now arrived within three quarters of a mile of Captain Pipe's town, which was further down the creek.

It was on the 11th day of June, and the afternoon was well spent when Crawford, under escort of his tormentors, arrived at this ever memorable spot of ground. They here met many Wyandots from the Half King's town, and men, squaws and children from Captain Pipe's village just below. A fire was brightly burning. Crawford was stripped naked and ordered to sit down near the fire. The Indians now beat him with their fists and sticks. The fatal stake—a post about fifteen feet high—had been set firmly in the ground, and piles of hickory poles rather thicker than a man's thumb, and from eight to twelve feet long, lay at the distance of four or five yards from the stake. Crawford's hands were tied behind his back. A strong rope was produced, one end of which was fastened to the ligature between his wrists, and the other tied to the post near the ground. The rope was long enough to permit him to walk around the stake several times, and then return.

Crawford, observing these terrible preparations, called to Simon Girty, who sat on horseback at the distance of a few yards from the fire, and asked if the Indians were going to burn him. Girty very coolly replied in the affirmative. Crawford heard the reply with firmness, merely observing that he would bear it with fortitude.

When the poles had been burned asunder in the middle, Captain Pipe arose and addressed the crowd in a tone of great energy, and with animated gestures, pointing frequently to Crawford, who regarded him with an appearance of unruffled composure. As soon as he had ended his harangue, a loud whoop burst forth from the assembled throng and all made a rush for the unfortunate prisoner. For several seconds the crowd was so great around Crawford that Knight, who was seated a little distance away, could not see what they were doing, but in a short time they had sufficiently dispersed to give him a view of the Colonel. His ears had been cut off, and the blood was streaming down each side of his face.

A terrible scene of torture now commenced. The warriors shot charges of powder into his naked body, commencing at the calves of his legs, and continuing to his neck. It was the opinion of Knight that no less than seventy loads were discharged upon him. Three or four Indians, by turns, would take up one of the burning pieces of poles and apply the burning end to his naked body, already burned black with powder.

These tormenters presented themselves on every side of him, so that whichever way he ran round the post, they met him with the burning brands. Some of the squaws took broad pieces of bark, upon which they would carry a quantity of burning coals and hot embers, and throw on him, so that, in a short time he had nothing but coals of fire and hot ashes to walk upon.

In the midst of these extreme tortures, Crawford called to Girty and begged of him to shoot him through the heart.

"Don't you see I have no gun, Colonel," replied the white savage monster, bursting into a loud laugh, and then turning to an Indian beside him he uttered some brutal jests upon the naked and miserable appearance of the suffering prisoner, and seemed delighted at the horrid scene.

The terrible scene had now lasted more than two hours and Crawford had become very much exhausted. He walked slowly around the stake upon his fiery pathway, and in a low tone of voice earnestly besought God to pardon all his sins and have mercy on his soul. His nerves had lost much of their sensibility and he no longer shrunk from the firebrands with which his tormentors incessantly touched him. At length he sank in a fainting fit upon his face and lay motionless. Instantly an Indian sprang upon his back, knelt lightly upon one knee, made a circular incision with his knife upon the crown of his head, and clapping his knife between his teeth, tore the scalp off with both hands. Scarcely had this been done, when a withered old hag approached with a piece of bark full of coals and burning embers, and poured them upon the crown of his head, now laid bare to the bone. The Colonel groaned deeply, arose and walked slowly around the stake. Future at length could endure no more, and at a late hour in the evening he fell for the last time, and sweetly welcomed death, which at one stroke bore Colonel William Crawford beyond the reach of his vindictive tormentors, and gave Wyandot county a martyred hero of which she is justly proud.

After Crawford died, so runs the tradition, the burning fagots were heaped together, his body placed upon the pyre, and around his charred and smouldering remains danced the delighted savages for many hours.

When the news of the torture reached the Shawanese villages, the exultation and joy of the savages was unbounded. Not so when the awful story was repeated in the settlements upon the border. A gloom was spread upon every countenance. Colonel Crawford's melancholy end was lamented far and wide. There were few men on the frontiers at that time whose loss could have been more sensibly felt or more keenly deplored. But above all, heartrending was the anguish in a lonely cabin on the banks of the Youghiogheny, and the deep grief of the disconsolate widowed wife and mother as she brooded over the overwhelming suffering of the faithful husband and loving father, as he, afar off in the dismal wilds of a Western forest, ended the journey of his mortal life upon a pathway of fire.

A CURIOUS WAY OF COURTING.—The two thousand Choctaws still living in their ancestral homes in Mississippi retain in their pristine vigor many of the usages of their ancestors. Among these are the methods employed in conducting a courtship and marriage ceremony. When a young Choctaw, of Kemper or Neshoba county, sees a maiden who pleases his fancy, he watches his opportunity until he finds her alone. He then approaches within a few yards of her and gently casts a pebble toward her, so that it may fall at her feet. He may have to do this two or three times before he attracts the maiden's attention. If this pebble throwing is agreeable, she soon makes it manifest; if otherwise, a scornful look and a decided "ekwah" indicate that his suit is in vain.

When a marriage is agreed upon the lovers appoint a time and place for the ceremony. On the marriage day the friends and relatives of the respective couple meet at their respective houses or village and then march toward each other. When they arrive near the marriage ground—generally an intermediate space between the two villages—halt within about a hundred yards of each other. The brothers of the woman then go across to the opposite party and bring forward the man and set him down on a blanket spread upon the marriage ground. The man's sisters then do likewise by going over and bringing forward the woman and seating her by the side of the man. Sometimes, to furnish a little merriment for the occasion, the woman is expected to break loose and run. Of course she is pursued, captured and brought back.

All parties assemble around the expectant couple. A bag of bread is brought forward by the woman's relatives and deposited near her. In like manner the man's relatives bring forward a bag of meat and deposit it near him. The man's friends and relatives now begin to throw presents upon the head and shoulders of the woman. These presents are of any kind that the donors choose to give, as articles of clothing, money, trinkets, ribbons, etc. As soon as thrown they are quickly snatched off by the woman's relatives and distributed among themselves.—During all this time the couple sit very quietly and demurely, not a word spoken by either. When all the presents have been thrown and distributed the couple, now man and wife, arise, the provisions from the bags are spread and, just as in civilized life, the ceremony is rounded off with a festival. The festival over, the company disperses and the gallant groom conducts his bride to his home, where they enter upon the toils and responsibilities of the future.—*Natchez Democrat.*

SPRING CONUNDRUMS.—Why, in

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 30, 1882.

GEN. STONEMAN was made the nominee of the Democracy of California for Governor on Friday last by the State convention, which met at San Francisco. He is the well known and gallant Gen. Stoneman who acquired distinction during the civil war as a cavalry officer in the Army of the Tennessee. Soon after the war was over he removed to southern California, near Los Angelos, and engaged in agricultural pursuits. If California can be wrested from Republican control, and we think it can, he is peculiarly the man to do it.

A SPECIAL MEETING of the Cabinet was held on Saturday last to consider a petition sent to the President, signed by a number of medical experts in New York and elsewhere, in which they state their conviction that Guiteau is insane, and urge the propriety of the appointment of a scientific commission to determine that question. The Cabinet decided not to interfere with the sentence of the assassin, and the Attorney General instructed the Marshal of the District and Warden of the jail to allow no person to see the prisoner except his spiritual advisers, his physicians and the officers of the prison. He will be hung to-day between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock.

AN illiterate fool named George Riches, of Kansas, wrote a lecture for the widow of the late Jesse James, in which he glorified that king of bandits from the beginning to the end of his bloody career. Riches and the widow first appeared on the platform in Kansas City, Mo., two or three weeks ago, Riches reading the lecture with Mrs. James sitting on the stage and sobbing convulsively while Jesse's daring deeds were related in bad English, and the deep damnation of his sudden taking off held up to the motley audience. Such a spectacle would furnish a picture for the highest talent of an accomplished artist. Missouri, we should think, has had enough of Jesse James, and his enterprising widow ought to go into permanent privacy.

IT is a historical fact that in 1681 Charles the Second, King of England, conveyed the then province of Pennsylvania to William Penn in satisfaction of a debt of eighty thousand dollars, which the spendthrift king owed the estate of Penn's father, who was an admiral in the British Navy. It is also a matter of history that because of William Penn's attachment to and respect for the Duke of York, who succeeded his brother Charles on the throne, Penn was suspected of disloyalty to the Church of England, and that this same province of Pennsylvania was seized by the crown and held for more than two years. In a despondent mood, Penn, in 1712 offered to re-convey the province to the crown for $60,000, for which 31 years before he had paid $80,000. The population of the province at the date of Penn's charter (1681) was 2,500,

AT the hour of putting our paper to press this (Thursday) morning, we are not in possession of any definite news from the Democratic State Convention, which met at Harrisburg on Wednesday. We learned last evening that on the fourth ballot for Governor the vote stood: Hopkins, 98; Pattison, 81; Cox, 45, the balance being scattered. The impression at Harrisburg yesterday was that Mr. Cox would ultimately be nominated. The friends of Mr. Hopkins, however, expressed great confidence in the final result. Quite a number of the leading Democrats in the State are at Harrisburg, but no attempt has been made to interfere with the free and untrameled action of the convention. Randall, who is there, says the people and not the leaders are now playing "boss." P. S.—Pattison was nominated for Governor this (Thursday) morning on the eighth ballot.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* on yesterday week, in an article endorsing the nomination of Congressman-at-Large by the Cameron State convention on the day previous, said: "Beaver and the whole Republican State ticket will be elected by from 20,000 to 30,000 majority, after one of the most rattling campaigns in the history of the State." Perhaps the editor believes in this rosy view of the result of the present triangular campaign, and then again perhaps he don't. A man can believe almost anything he wishes about an election if he makes a vigorous effort to do so. But whether he believes it or not, we will publish his prophecy in the first number of the FREEMAN issued after the election, in order that the editor may then see himself as others see him. The campaign will likely be a "most rattling one," as the *Tribune* predicts, and will cause the most terrible rattling of the dry bones of the grand old Republican party in this State that the editor of that paper ever dreamed of.

DRUNKENNESS is often set up in extenuation, or as an excuse for the commission of crimes of the highest magnitude, and particularly so in trials for murder. A case of this kind was lately before the highest Court in the State of New York. It was claimed by the counsel for a convicted murderer that he was the victim of an appetite for liquor to an extent which amounted to a disease which completely took away all power over his will, and rendered him as legally irresponsible as if he was proven to be insane. The Court held that a diseased mind, even to a state of frenzy, caused by strong drink, cannot excuse a person charged with murder from criminal responsibility. Drunkenness is a voluntary act, and if a man while in that condition commits a crime he must answer for the consequences of his acts; otherwise it would become the convenient cloak for every form of violence. There is nothing new in this decision of the New York Court, and we only refer to it as a very late adjucation of the question by a tribunal of the highest authority.

"IF Hancock is elected the tariff will be destroyed and this mill will be compelled to stop." "Hancock's election means a reduction of wages and a suspension of business. Garfield's will insure high wages, good times and continued prosperity." Such in substance, if not in words, was the cry of Republican manufacturers and Republican stump orators throughout the North during the Presidential campaign of 1880. Hancock was defeated, but the same tariff is in existence now, as was then and had been, ever since 1862, and what has the harvest been? Labor strikes all over the Northern States—exorbitantly high prices for all the necessaries of life—more than a hundred thousand laboring men out of employment, and a Republican Congress by its legislation paving the way by refusing to modify the tariff and internal revenue laws, for the accumulation in the treasury at the end of the present fiscal year of a surplus estimated at the enormous sum of one hundred and forty millions of dollars, after paying all the expenses of the government. What other government under the sun except our own wrings from the people by taxation any more money than is required to pay its legitimate expenses? To do so is legalized robbery and shameless oppression. The present condition of affairs in this country is precisely what the Republicans told the people would take place if Garfield was defeated. How long will the workingmen consent to be deluded by the shams and base charges of the Republican press against the purposes of the Democratic party? Time and again have their false predictions been scattered to the winds by accomplished facts, and if they now fail to realize the utter hollowness of Republican promises made on the eve of an election and with intent to deceive, nothing short of a miracle would cause the scales to fall from their eyes.

THE grand old Republican party that conferred freedom on the slave, preserved the Union, pays off the national debt and brings about good crops, is robbing the cradle and the grave to insure a continuation in power. A Michigan Congressman named Hubbel, who is Chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, has addressed a circular to each office-holder in the United States, from the little pages in Congress to the oldest veteran in the public service, asking for a "voluntary contribution," as it is termed, of two per cent. on the amount of their annual pay to raise a fund for bearing the expenses of the fall elections. Hubbel says that such contributions will not be objected to from any "official quarter." Mr. Arthur understands all about "voluntary contributions" and how a refusal to respond to such a circular is punished. He learned the business in New York and consequently will not interfere with Hubbel's political assessments. Tom Cooper, Chairman of Cameron's State Committee, who also wants money, and a good deal of it, to save his party in this State, has issued the same kind of a circular requesting a "prompt and favorable response by "bank check, or draft, or postal money order." Can there be such a thing as free and honest elections controlled by the omnipotent power of money? It is a most disgraceful spectacle—a plain violation of the law, and subversive of all political morality—and will eventually, if it is not cut up by the roots, undermine the very foundations of the Republic.

A CONCURRENT resolution was passed by the House of Representatives on Saturday last for the final adjournment of Congress on Monday the 10th of July, but the strong probability is that the country will not be able to welcome its dispersion until a week or ten days after that time. When Congress met Keifer, the miserable tool of a corrupt cabal, who was pitch-forked into the Speaker's chair, pledged the people in his inaugural address that the session would be peculiarly a "business" one. The business, however, that it has transacted has been the very reverse of what the taxpayers of the country had a right to expect at its hands. Instead of adopting measures to relieve the people from exorbitant taxation through the tariff and internal revenue laws, its sole aim and purpose has been to squander the enormous surplus in the public treasury. It has passed a pension bill without debate amounting to one hundred millions of dollars; a River and Harbor bill which will aggregate, by the time it is presented to Mr. Arthur for his approval, not much less than twenty-five millions. This is the kind of "business" the House has been doing through its committees arranged for Keifer by his masters and organized for purposes of plunder. No former Congress has been so criminally wasteful of the public money, none ever started out with louder professions of retrenchment and reform and did less in that direction, and the country will hail its final adjournment, whenever it takes place, with loud and universal applause.

THE people of this country never fail to respond in the most generous spirit to the cry of local distress caused by a sudden calamity. Every one will remember how during the long continued drouth of last summer, extensive sections of country in the State of Michigan were swept by fire, destroying houses, barns and growing crops, besides entailing a fearful loss of human life. From the report of the commission appointed to distribute the money contributed for the relief of the burned-out families, it appears that it has distributed in cash 3,226 families nearly 471,000. In addition to this money relief the Commission furnished each family with 3,000 feet of lumber, 4,000 shingles, a door and window sash and with these comfortable houses have been erected. The commission also supplied each family with a new cooking stove, bedsteads, table furniture, tinware, crockery, etc., and the necessary clothing. The poorer class of settlers are now, as stated in the report, abundantly able to take care of themselvss.

IT is estimated that not less than 130 persons have been killed by the recent tornadoes in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Minnesota.

A WORD TO THE STRIKERS.

What is it that drives so many thousands of industrious men to leave off work on which they depend for subsistence? They do this because their wages are insufficent to support them, and because they hope by striking to compel their employers to pay them more.

Why are their wages insufficient? Because the enormous taxes which are imposed upon all the people of this country, and which, at last, fall with the most crushing weight upon those who labor with their hands, so increase the cost of the necessaries of life that workingmen are no longer able to procure them.

Why are such enormous taxes imposed? Originally they were imposed to meet the necessities of the civil war which was fought to maintain the unity of the country. In that war a million lives and many thousand millions of dollars were sacrificed; and the sacrifice was cheerfully borne. In order to bear this enormous expense, taxes never before known in the history of the country were levied upon the people and, in addition to the money raised by taxes, an immense public debt was contracted, the interest of which and the payment of which also had to be provided for by taxation.

But has not a large part of this debt been paid? Yes, a very large part of it. The taxation has proved to be far more productive than was ever expected. So much money has been poured into the Treasury that in the short period of seventeen years a greater proportion of that debt has been extinguished than any one supposed would be extinguished in fifty years. The Republican administrators of the Government have made a great account of this premature payment of the public debt. They have never had a thought about the terrible burdens they were laying upon the shoulders of the people.

But is all the money raised by these awful taxes applied to paying off the public debt? No; it is not. Notwithstanding the enormous sums paid on that account, there is now, in the Treasury a surplus of more than a hundred and forty millions of dollars; and this vast surplus the Republicans are eagerly preverting to all kind of jobs, to every sort of useless and unjustifiable scheme, and to various dishonest purposes, such as a hundred millions to unnecessary pensions, mostly fraudulent. Moreover millions upon millions have been stolen outright and divided in various sums among thieves connected with the Whiskey Ring, in the Washington City Ring, and thieves high and low, limited and unlimited.

But now when the pressure comes, and the people in their distress are crying out in agony, and even refusing to work because their work does not bring them a livlihood, do the Republicans who control all branches of the Government, legislative, executive and judicial, propose to lessen these burdens and to leave the people a little of the people a little of the substance which they have saved, notwithstanding their terrible extortions? No; they do not propose to do any such thing. They look with indifference on the suffering mass of laborers, those who are striking and those who yet continue to work in the hope that they may be allowed to earn a livelihood. From their burdens they will not remove a hair's weight; from their taxes they will not take off a penny.

The only safety for the people is in turning the Republican party out of power.—*New York Sun.*

THE nomination of Citizen Brosius continues to be the subject of general commeht by the press of the State, the Regular journals almost uniformly commending it as a fit one; the Independents testifying to his personal merits and some of the pungent paragraphers seizing upon the report of the speech made by him in this city on Wednesday night as a fine subject for their witticisms. The *Evening Telegraph* represents some extracts from it, head-lined "Brosiusiana—Brosius struck by lightning—A French idiot who fell down stairs—Providence compared to Cameron." The *Times* thinks Cooper will have to have Brosius put under cover, and declares that a candidate who "says that a bolt of lighting from a clear sky has fallen on his devoted head, should at once take out an accident policy. A man who is so magnetic that the machine lightning on a clear day is liable to an attack of toothache next." Senator Cameron expresses himself as "eminently satisfied with a man who is one of the people and unexceptionable" to them; Senator Mitchell has said "the nomination of Mr. Brosius would not strengthen the Regular ticket with the Independents; it would rather weaken it with the Regulars;" the Huntingdon *Journal* refuses to support him because of the irregularity of the convention, and Wharton Barker's *American* extends condolences to him as he "no doubt feels himself misplaced," being put forward, now, simply as a "buffer" to receive the blows of the Independent movement, and bear off their force; and he would not have been thought of by the "bosses" nor allowed by them a place on their ticket, except in the hour of their extreme need.—*Lancaster Intelligencer*

NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN OR FORGIVEN.—Our esteemed contemporary in St. Louis, the *Globe-Democrat*, is shocked at a reference "to the fraud which was perpetrated in 1876-77 to the dishonor of the great republic." "Great heavens!" exclaims our St. Louis contemporary: "are we never to hear the last of this fraud? It is undoubtedly true that there was a little irregularity in the election of 1866; but if the Republicans sinned in the matter, they afterwards suffered, and it is cruel to remind them of these things now."

To remind the Republicans of this fraud is no more cruel than it is to remind a forger of his forgery, a burglar of his burglary, a murderer of his bloodshed.

The crime of the Republicans can never be forgotten, and it can never be forgiven. Even when centuries have cast over it the kindly veil of time, it will stand forth conspicuous and revolting in the records of history. The names of the managers will be infamous, and they who profited by it through offices or honor will be covered with shame in the impartial annals of the world.

No sinners can be forgiven but those who have repented; and the republican party has never repented of the Electoral Fraud by which Hayes was put into the office which rightfully belonged to Mr. Tilden.—*New York Sun.*

THERE were some important and close votes on Saturday in the House on the bill reducing internal revenue taxation. An amendment offered by Mr. Randall, removing the tobacco tax of all kinds, on and after July 1, 1882, was defeated by the close vote of 105 to 106. Then the motion to repel the tax on unfermented liquors after the same date was rejected by 63 to 91. The motion of Mr. Randall would have reduced the revenues after the next fiscal year forty-two millions of dollars, and would, says the Pittsburg *Post*, have materially abridged the surplus on which the Republicans rely to make their jobbery and extravagance easy.

THERE were more suicides in the three spring months of this year in Ohio than in any other State in the Union. Has the political back-set of the "Ohio man" anything to do with this? asks the Philadelphia *Record*.

AN INTERESTING CENSUS BULLETIN.—Very slowly the census returns are given to the people after two years of work by the census bureau. The returns come in the shape of bulletins and the two hundred and eighty-seventh has just been issued. It is entitled "Selected Nativities" and shows the native and foreign born population of Nebraska, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania and Tennessee. The returns for Pennsylvania give some points of interest. The total population of the Keystone State is 4,282,891, and of this number 587,829 persons are foreign born. The countries from which these foreigners came are set down as Ireland, the German Empire, England, Wales, Scotland, Canada, France, Sweden, Switzerland and Poland. Chinamen are so few in Pennsylvania that they are not enumerated, and those who are among us are included in the 16,629 foreign born persons who appear in the list with no country assigned to them. The Irish head the list of foreign born persons with 226,505. The Germans come next with 168,426, and are followed by the English with 80,109. No other nationality goes higher than 30,000. The Frenchmen number only 7,949. The total colored population number only 85,109. Allowing one vote to every family of four, which is ratio on the whole vote for President in 1880, it is safe to say there are about 21,277 colored voters in this State. This vote is yearly cast for the Republican ticket, and makes up the bulk of the majority by which that party carries the elections If the average colored voter in this State does any thinking for himself, he cannot fail to see that he and his brethren hold the balance of power. It is, to say the least, surprising that with such opportunties, he should permit himself to be used by a party, which, depending mainly upon him for success, yet persistently refuses to share with him the fruits of victory. How many of these 21,277 voters have ever obtained recognition from their Republican masters in Pennsylvania, except on election day, when their aid is required to keep the bosses in power.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

GUITEAU.—A telegram from Washington dated the 27th inst. says:

At the jail to-day the preparations indicated for the first time that an execution was soon to take place. As the condemned assassin took his exercise in the corridor he could hear, with death-like distinctness, the sound of saw and hammer of workmen at the scaffold. From his corridor he could not see, but every sound could be heard. The prisoners on the side which opens upon the area where the scaffold stands have had their faces against the bars watching the proceedings below, as if it possessed for them a strange fascination. The scaffold itself has been moved about four feet south in order to bring the new adjustment of the drop opposite the second cell. This new adjustment is simply the turning of the floor of the scaffold in the frame, so that instead of dropping between the swinging body and the audience of officials it will swing behind the body, exposing the latter to full view. The turning of the scaffold floor was the easiest way to change the direction of the fall.

The workingmen to-day were adjusting the half-inch rope which adjusts the spring of the trap with the individual who performs the duty of executioner. A fourteen inch square pine spout connects the cell window with the scaffold and conceals the rope from view. The rope passes under the scaffold where it turns around a cast iron pulley to the trap spring, which is loosened by an ordinary vigorous pull within the second cell. In shifting the floor to-day several pieces were sawed from the flooring, and these were quickly gobbled up by the correspondents and borne away as relics. The scaffold is a plain square frame, constructed of Georgia pine, painted a light drab. It is 12 feet square, 21 feet from the ground to the cross beam to which the hanging rope is attached. The floor is guarded by railing three feet high, and is approached by fifteen steps. The construction is very strongly braced below by diagonal pieces of timber.

The first man who was hanged on this machine was Stone, whose head was snapped off. The scaffold then stood in a jail yard arranged to comply with the statutes. Since being moved within the jail the two Heath murderers, Bedford and Queenan, were hanged thereon and at the same time.

GUITEAU'S DEATH WARRANT.—Guiteau's death warrant was signed by Clerk Meigs, of the Criminal Court in Washington City last Monday. The seal of the Court was attached, and the document forwarded to Warden Crocker, of the District Jail. The following is a copy of the warrant:

Whereas, Charles J. Guiteau has been indicted of felony and murder, by him done and committed, and has been thereupon arraigned, and upon such arraignment has pleaded not guilty, and has been lawfully convicted thereof; and,

Whereas, Judgment of said Court has been given that said Charles J. Guiteau shall be hanged by the neck until he is dead:

Therefore, you are hereby commanded that upon Friday, the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two (A. D. 1882), between the hours of twelve (12) o'clock meridian and two (2) o'clock post-meridan of same day, him, said Charles J. Guiteau, now being in your custody in the common jail of the District of Columbia, and that you cause Execution to be done upon the said Charles J. Guiteau in your custody, so being in all things according to said judgment, and this you are by no means to omit at your peril; and do you return this writ into the Clerk's office of said Court, so endorsed as to show how you have obeyed.

Witness:
D. K. CARTTER,
Chief Justice of said Court.

MORE TORNADOES AND FLOODS.—Butler county, Nebraska, was devastated by a tornado on Sunday, and a number of people were killed, much stock was lost, and the crops destroyed. The path of the storm was ten miles wide. The damage is estimated at $50,000. In the vicinity of Verona, Iowa, the storm rose to a great height, the fields were completely inundated and bridges and sluices carried away. Many farmers have abandoned the hope of growing enough corn for seed. Oats are materially injured, many fields being red with rust, and the outlook for the crop is 50 per cent. worse than ten days ago. Disastrous storms in Missouri along the line of the Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad blew down thirty-five miles of telegraph wires in the vicinity of Brookfield. Almost a cyclone visited Galesburg on Sunday night, and although the damage done was not great, the neighboring country suffered considerable injury. The Illinois river is out of its banks and bottom farming this year is impossible. The telegraph wires are twisted, torn, and grounded in every direction in Nebraska. The storm travelled 400 miles in six hours. In its course it struck Kerwin, Kansas, and completely carried away churches, houses and barns. At Talmage, Marysville, Avoca and other points in Kansas the storm dealt destruction. Three men were killed at Talmage. The crops were levelled in all direction.

DEVASTATED IOWA.—An Algona special to the Des Moines *Register* of the 25th says: Twenty houses were demolished, five persons killed and twenty-five injured in the south part of Clay county by a hurricane yesterday. In Emmettsburg, five houses were blown down and other damage done.—One man was thrown on a hot stove and burned, and three carried off and badly hurt. A child was carried several rods, and will die. In Fenton township, Kossuth county, all of Wm. Myers' family were hurt and the house blown down. Near Wesley, G. W. Adams and child were injured.

A Cherokee, Iowa, special says: The wind and rain storm yesterday morning did considerable damage at and near the town of Peterson and south and north of here. At Peterson a store, four or five dwellings and two stables were blown down. Four miles north of there four farm houses were leveled, killing a woman and chilo and wounding several others. A few miles this side several more farm houses were leveled and others damaged. At Southerland three stores, a blacksmith shop and seven or eight dwellings went down. Rumors of other damage in the surrounding country, but no further particulars.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.—My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are glad that he used your bitters."—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Leadville miners still complain of snowdrifts.

—A quince tree in Pottstown has already bloomed three times this year.

—That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it.

—A herd of buffalo, fourteen miles in length, was seen recently near Glendive, M. T.

—As Joseph Hall stood admiring his cattle near Tallahassee, Fla., nine of them fell dead, struck by lightning.

—The interviewers have been after the Tariff Commissioners; but they don't improve on closer inspection.

—It is thought the yield of wheat in Kansas this year will be 30,000,000 bushels. This is the best yield since 1878.

—Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. At James' drug store.

—At Waterson, Chester county, a few evenings ago, lightning struck a guinea hen, splitting her open down the back.

—Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. At James' drug store.

—General Rosecrans has been complimented with an unopposed renomination for Congress from the First California district.

—Nervousness, peevishness, and fretting, so often connected with overworked females' lives, is rapidly relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Thirteen men were killed by the railroad accident near Wilmar, Minn., on Saturday. Fifteen wounded men are under the care of physicians.

—The Fort Valley (Ga.) *Mirror* basks under the shade of a boss cabbage eleven and a half feet in circumference and weighing sixteen pounds.

—John Doyle, an Irishman, aged 45 years, fell over an embankment on Boundary avenue, at Baltimore, on Saturday night, and broke his neck.

—Barney and John Kepler, twin brothers, reside together in Plum township, Bucks county. They are old bachelors and in reasonably good health.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. At James' drug store, Ebensburg.

—Four hundred and eighty persons were received by confirmation into the membership of St. Patrick's Catholic church at Norristown on Sunday afternoon.

—A Texas gambler on Monday shot and killed three men and wounded two others, and was then seized by the enraged citizens and hanged to a lamp post.

—On July 4, 1812, Dr. West, of Chester, N. J., stuck into the ground in front of his door his walking stick. To-day the circumference of the trunk is seventeen feet.

—A German in Philadelphia has discovered that the expansion by heat of bisulphide of carbon is the great mechanical power of the future. He proposes to move mountains with it.

—A terrible storm visited Findley, Ill., on Friday night. Three men named Charles G. Sensenay, of Fort Wayne, Ind., John Wilson and Charles G. Holmes were instantly killed by lightning.

—An American citizen remained up a tree in the Carrollton, Georgia, jail yard for thirteen hours to see a man hanged. He slept in the tree, tieing himself to a limb by means of his coat tails.

—Several Florida negro children buried a baby alive, intending to dig it out immediately; but they got to playing at something else and forgot the infant for hours, leaving it to die of suffocation.

—A celebrated lecturer, upon being complimented for the clearness of his voice, remarked: "Yes, I suppose it is easier I ain't you've got to do is to use Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

—Grace Hill, of Norristown, promised William R. Walker to marry him in December. William, fearful that she might change her mind, had her sign an agreement before a magistrate to keep her word.

—A prominent farmer named Clements, living a few miles from Clinton Station, O., was struck by lightning in his own dooryard during the prevalence of a heavy thunder storm on Monday last and instantly killed.

—James Watson, of York county, had a terrible struggle with a tramp, and was only saved from death and robbery by the appearance of his son, who shot but unfortunately did not kill the scoundrel, who managed to escape.

—A 5-year-old son of S. W. Faulkauns, of Williamsport, Pa., was burned to death on Tuesday while playing with fire-crackers. His mother and a man named Cladius were also severely burned in their efforts to save the child.

—Andrew Porter, a grave digger, at Erie, Pa., was entombed in a grave of his own making on Monday, by the caving in of the grave he was digging for another. After two hours he was dug out alive, badly but not fatally injured.

—Lightning descended the chimney of the residence of Henry Shaffer, near Deposit, N. Y., shattered the stove, threw Mrs. Shaffer down and set her clothing on fire, destroyed the eyesight of her husband, and badly burned a baby and a boy of 5 years.

—A large ball of fire struck the ground near the house of Joseph Collins, at Roadstown, N. J., in a recent thunder storm, then took a turn at right angles skipped up to a tonwood tree, and after getting half way up descended spirally, completely stripping the tree of bark.

—A private detective named Gordon, who was engaged to ferret out the murderer of Mrs. Rachel Smith, who was killed near Greensburg, Westmoreland county, about a year ago, has disappeared. It is supposed that the murderers or his friends paid him to leave the country.

—A peach tree in the garden of Mrs. John Arney, North Hanover street, Philadelphia, has double blossoms almost as large as the common June rose, which they resemble in a remarkable degree. The tree is ten or fifteen feet high, of the white freestone variety, and though not prolific bears double fruit.

—Over the grave of Mrs. Bolton Winpenny, in Laurel Hill cemetery, Philadelphia, there has been erected a monument forty feet high. Surmounting it is a statue seven and a half feet high, which is said to be a correct likeness of the deceased, representing her in the character of "Ruth, the Gleaner."

—Allie Mills, aged 14 years, Mary Oglie, aged 17, and May Jones, aged 12, committed suicide at Danville, Ill., on Thursday morning by taking arsenic. Allie Mills gave as her reason that her father lived with a shameless woman. Miss Oglie's reason was that she was an orphan, and Mary Jones took the drug because the others did.

—Miss Jesse Green, of New Orleans, daughter of Protestant Episcopal parents, embraced the Jewish faith and was married to Mr. Isaac Feitel, a Hebrew, in that city on the 14th inst. Shortly before her public declaration of her change of faith they were married by a civil magistrate; after it they were united by the Jewish rabbi.

—The New York *Sun* repeats the story that when things looked blue for Garfield $100,000 were raised and sent to Ohio by Jay Gould, through Whitelaw Reid, for the Republicans; the candidate himself to appoint Stanley Matthews to the Supreme Bench to reverse the approved constitutionality of the Thurman railroad act.

—The New York *Globe*, edited by colored men, says: "When a party cannot maintain its supremacy without corrupting the public service by bargaining away offices and taxing poor employees, and when a party is unable to correct these evils by forces within its organization we cannot see why it should longer hold the confidence of honest, thought ful citizens."

—About 9 o'clock on Saturday night Smith, a saloon keeper in Chico, Cal., shot his wife dead in his saloon and attempted to escape. He was soon captured and taken to jail, when it was discovered that he had taken poison. A crowd assembled, and if the effect of the poison could be counteracted it was thought the murderer would be lynched before morning.

—A barber in Lawrence, Mass., thought it funny to cut the hair of a simple-minded customer in an eccentric and ludicrous manner, but the police justice, on the matter being brought before him, looked at it from a different point of view, and, telling the barber that he had been guilty of a serious assault, fined him $50 and costs, with the alternative of going to jail for six months.

—David Andy, slightly demented, a resident of West Newton, Westmoreland county, and the father of nine children, committed suicide by hanging at Irwin Station at 4 o'clock Sunday morning. Coroner Clougan was summoned and found Andy suspended from a swing in close proximity to Hoofnagle's brewery. The rope used was an inch thick.

—Among the recent immigrant arrivals at Castle Garden were three girls from Iceland, who are on their way to Milwaukee. They are pretty and robust. On their heads are skull caps made of black cloth something after the fool's cap. The peaks hang to one side and are crowded into metal rings about three inches long. From the bottom of the rings depend heavy silk tassels a foot in length.

—At Raton, N. M., on Monday afternoon, Deputy Sheriff Dolmann was shot by a noted gambler named Gus. Mentzel, who at the same time shot Chas. Fox, Jacob Harris, S. H. Jackson, Harry Moulton, and Hugh Edelston. The three latter were killed instantly, the deputy sheriff was dying at latest accounts, and the murderer was summarily disposed of by the enraged citizens, who hung him to a sign over the Raton bank.

—William Peake, the father of the once famous Peake family of Swiss bell ringers, is an inmate of the Goshen, N. Y., jail, where he was sent as a common vagrant. An exchange says: "It was not dissipation that has brought the old gentleman to his present distressed condition. He had too big a heart for his age, and in a practical way felt too keenly for the woes of others." If this is the reason, which we doubt, he is too good a man to be confined with criminals.

—Iowa, the chief sufferer in the cyclone that devastated several States a week ago last Saturday, was visited by another hurricane on Thursday. The town of Malcolm was on the route of this second tempest, as well as of the first, and, after a three hours' attack, what had been left from the former visitation was in ruins. It would seem possible to make some general deductions about tornadoes from comparing the facts regarding these two storms in the same region.

—The Rome *Telephone* says that the other day a certain young lady in Rome, Ga., started out shopping While putting on her hat she thought it felt rather heavy, but not noticing anything, put it on her head. On her return home she asked her sister to take off her hat, as she thought something was on it. Her sister took off her hat, and while doing so came very near being bitten by a snake. The lady had worn the snake around with her all the time, unconscious of its presence.

—A dispatch from Las Vegas, N. M., says that on Saturday night, as a man named R. H. Hutter was walking on the street with his wife, an Indian desperado named Francisco Tajoya, better known as Navajo Frank, threw a lariat around Hutter's neck, and put spurs to his horse and rode off at a rapid rate, dragging the man over the streets for a hundred yards and more. Citizens fired at the desperado, who drew a knife and cut the lariat. Hutter was terribly bruised. On Monday vigilantes captured the Indian and lynched him.

—There is a young man in Cincinnati whom fate is reserving for some very important performance later in life. He had the smallpox and was thought to have died. Just as he was being prepared for burial his foot twitched. He was taken back to the ward. Recovering from the pest he was immediately seized by erysipelas. On getting well of that he was promptly taken with typhoid fever from which he is now slowly convalescing. Whether this youth is to be hanged or sent to Congress is the interesting doubt he can debate hereafter with himself.

—A remarkable tidal wave swept the lake front at Cleveland, O., at 6 o'clock Friday morning. From the best information then obtainable the wave was about two miles wide and eleven feet higher than the surface of the lake. It came in the wake of a dense, angry-looking black and gray cloud, which moved sullenly from northward over the city. There was no rain nor wind at the lake shore, but a cold rain fell in some parts of the city and the wind blew fiercely from the south end of the town. Vessels and docks were submerged to a depth of four feet in some places. Hundreds of fish were cast ashore. The fires in the Lake Erie Rolling Mill, on the river beach, were put out.

—Latest advices show that the storm last Friday night extended over Minnesota, Northern Iowa and Western Wisconsin. At all points the rain came down in torrents. Throughout Southern Minnesota the streams rose suddenly and overrun their banks, and swept away considerable stock and did other damage. Growing grain in some places was leveled to the ground but not seriously damaged. On Sunday a terrific storm gathered in Butler county, Iowa, and swept southwest through Saunders, Lancaster, Cass, Aloe and Nehon counties, doing the greatest damage in the belt, 25 miles in width, between Waboo and Weston. The corn was badly beaten down in the southern part of Saunders county, and small grain was utterly ruined. Many buildings in the track of the tornado were demolished, but so far as can be learned the loss of life has not been very severe.

HAY FEVER.

MR. A. I. AVERY, Pharmacist, Newark, N. J.—Having been severely afflicted for seven years with Hay Fever, after trying almost everything without avail, I gave up all hopes of being cured, when I purchased of you a box of Ely's Cream Balm. To my suprise, after a few applications, I was entirely relieved. R. WATSON HARRIS, Letter Carrier No. 14, New P. O., Newark, N. J.

I have been a Hay Fever sufferer for three years, and have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, but did not take much stock in it because of the many quack nostrums. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success. This recommendation you can use for the benefit of Hay Fever sufferers. T. S. GEER, Syracuse, N. Y. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

ELEVEN MEN KILLED.—A construction train on the Manitoba Line jumped the track near Atwater, Minn., on Saturday evening, and tumbled down a twelve-feet embankment into eight feet of water, totally wrecking the engine and twenty-two cars.—Engineer George Flood and ten men were killed and many more wounded. There were fifty men crowded together in the caboose and the next car, and as they all went down in the wreck and the water the scenes baffle description. The train was running about eighteen miles an hour, and the accident is to be accounted for unless there was a defective wheel. The engine and cars are under water and the cause cannot be determined. The killed and wounded, with the exception of the engineer, were Norwegians and Swedes. The company sent out Pullman cars and physicians to care for the wounded, and they were removed to Wilmar and other points for treatment.

DELICATE FEMALES.

The exactness of society, added to the cares of maternity and the household, have tested beyond endurance the frail constitutions which have been granted the majority of women. To overcome this tendency to premature decline, no remedy in the world possesses the nourishing and strengthening properties of MALT BITTERS. They enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weaknesses, and purify and vitalize every function of the female system.

A BUSHEL OF CHROMOS is what some papers offer their subscribers. You buy a dozen chromos, and they throw in the paper.—The publishers of Our Sunny South, whose advertisement may be found in another column, don't offer a dozen chromos or a peck of smile jewelry to induce people to subscribe. The paper is published on its merits, and they don't want to buy subscribers. They offer very valuable premiums to their agents. Read the advertisement, send them a club, and in doing so mention this paper.

—The New York *Times*, in an article on the peach crop in Maryland and Delaware, based on past seasons, comes to the conclusion that not less than 3,550,000 baskets of peaches will be grown on the peninsula this year for the market. It predicts that peaches will be very cheap in the market, as a "crop of 3,000,000 of baskets will permit only very fine peaches to sell for more than $1 per basket, and cause fair quality to sell as low as 50 cents, at which price the grower scarcely gets any return whatever."

RESTORED TO SIGHT.—Senator Alexander's son, who was obliged to leave college six months ago on account of some affection of his eyes, is back again at the State College with restored eyesight. Dr. McKenzie, the New York oculist, attended the case and thanks to his skill Mr. Alexander informs us his eyes and sight are better than they have ever been. The disease was functional and known to oculists as Compound Myopic Astigmatism.—*Bellefonte Centre Democrat.*

—At Santa Cruz, California, on Saturday, a coach in which a number of young people from San Francisco, who had been camping out in the vicinity, were taking a ride, went over the bank of the turnpike near Felton, killing Miss Iva Cowery, Eva Sussay, Celia Scott and Master George Scott, and wounding Masters Burr, Benjamin Burling and Wm. Mockles seriously. The accident was caused by the horses shying.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-9.-1y.]

—The Philadelphia *Record* gives this vivid picture of the business of raising campaign funds in the Republican party: "The poor page-boys in Congress, the scrub women in the Treasury, the stitchers in the Government Printing Office and the common laborers in the Navy-yards must all contribute from their pittance toward defraying the campaign expenses of the party in power. If they refuse to pay they must go."

WHY WOMEN USE IT.

Because they have learned by experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and other troubles of the sex is why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic.—*Home Journal.*

$10,000 IN PREMIUMS absolutely No Chromos! No Humbug! NO CHEAP JEWELRY! GIVEN AWAY!

SECOND GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AMONG AGENTS FOR **Our Sunny South.**

On the 26th day of July, 1882, the Second Grand Distribution of Premiums will take place, at which time the publishers will distribute among the agents the following list of Premiums:

GRAND PREMIUMS!

One Improved Farm, near Brownwood, Tex., val.	$1,000	*One Ladies' Gold Watch, value of*	$100
One Elegant Rosewood Square Grand Piano, val.	500	*One Cash Premium of $50 to Some*	50
One Elegant Parlor Organ, value of	250	*One First-Class Sewing Machine*	50
One Cash Premium of $200 in Gold	200	*One Gentleman's Gold Hunting Watch*	50
One Farm Wagon, value of	80	*One Cash Premium of $40 to Some*	40

The remaining Premiums consist of Clocks, Watches, Household Articles, Musical Instruments, &c. Everything warranted first-class, and no...
We positively agree not to send out any chromos (so called), or cheap jewelry. The...
flooded with trash of that character.

HOW TO OBTAIN THE PREMIUMS

These Premiums are given for (not to) subscribers. We are not in the market buying or selling cheap goods at a dear price by throwing in paper. The Premiums are given to those who obtain subscribers for our paper. Anyone can act as Agent. Our S

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 30, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.

Having secured the sole right to use what is known as the Fluke Economizing Tablet in this county, we propose to furnish one of these very useful articles free of charge to every person who will send or bring us an order for the printing of five hundred letter-heads, note-heads, bill-heads, statements, or any other work of that description, all of which we are fully prepared to do in the neatest manner and at the very lowest cash prices. Now is the time to send or bring in your orders.

EQUALLY IMPORTANT TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS AND OTHERS INDEBTED TO US.

Persons owing us for one or more years will do well to pay up on or before the first day of July next, and in order to induce them, if possible, to do so, we propose until that date to accept $1.50 per year from all residing in the county and $1.70 from those outside of it. A like reduction will be made on all amounts due us for advertising, job work, etc. After the time indicated, however, no discount will be allowed, nor will any more coaxing be done, as we have fully determined to collect what can be collected from all who owe us for two years or more. So look out for squalls if you don't take advantage of the fair weather.

Here. There and the Other Place.

—They all go to Oatman's for big bargains.

—Oatman is doing the boss business in Ebensburg.

—Don't forget that Oatman's is the place for the best and cheapest straw hats.

—The Sprout Horse Hay Fork is the best in the market. For sale at G. Huntley's.

—A large assortment of horse nets, table covers and lap robes, for sale at G. Huntley's.

—Invalid wives and mothers quickly restored to health by using Brown's Iron Bitters. A true tonic.

—Use lime back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At Jones' drug store.

—Altoona's street railway, it is alleged, will be open for business on the 4th of July. Then look out for the 'os'ear wild.

—To command creature comforts at Cresson consumes considerable cash capital—as many we are told, as $2,000 per week.

—Coughing, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—The Forty Hours' Devotion at the mother house of the Sisters of St. Joseph, this place, is in progress as we go to press.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. At James' drug store.

—A. V. Barker, Esq., of this place, is on a visit to his *alma mater* away down East. Commencement week, you know.

—To strengthen and build up the system a medicine you can trust Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine made.

—Mrs. McMullen, of St. Augustine, this county, is being seriously ill at the hotel of her brother-in-law, Mr. James E. Mason, of Altoona.

—Dan Edge Tool, Bardsley's and Blood's, the best scythes that ever went to grass; at 75 cents each. Grain scythes, $1.00. For sale by Oatman's.

—Mr. B. F. Anderson, of Allegheny township, offers at private sale one of the most desirable farm and mill properties in Cambria county. See advertisement elsewhere.

—It is this week, and not last, as we inadvertently stated in our previous issue that the members of the New Jersey Editorial Association are disporting themselves at Cresson.

—The infant son of Mr. Fred. Ehrenfeldt, of Allegheny, supervisor of the Western division, P. R. R., died on last Saturday morning, aged seven months and 13 days. Interment at Wilmerding.

—Mr. Benj. G. Williams requests us to say that he has for sale at his blacksmith shop, in the West ward, a first class two-horse platform spring wagon, with three seats. Any one wishing to purchase, can call on or address the undersigned.

—If the "language of flowers" had been more attentively listened to by the Democratic Committee of this county at its late meeting, Lilly and Rose, instead of Lilly and Linton, would have been the delegates to the State convention.

—A few of the personal friends of the late Isaac W. Easly, Esq., of Johnstown, have erected an elegant monument to his memory in the old Catholic cemetery in Conemaugh borough. A handsome and fitting tribute to a departed worth.

—A pure, wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold, flower blossoms, etc., fragrant with the healing essences of balsam and pine. Such is Piso's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for $1.

—The W. C. T. U., whatever that is, of Hollidaysburg, prayed for the success of the public improvement in that borough at the election held on Tuesday last, as per request, but all the same the p. a. didn't pay one cent of dividend on the investment.

—Parents who allow their children to grow up with scrofulous humors bursting from their skin are guilty of a crime. Many think of them pointed out as branded with loathsome disease, and you will readily see them the Cuticura Remedies.

—Mrs. David Davis, of the West ward lifted the infant daughter from the floor on Sunday last, took her in her lap and then she sat down, but scarcely had she done so before the child plunged her right hand into a cup of hot tea, scalding all four of the tender little fingers very severely.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* says that the Court House will be opened a whole day time of the townships down there for the purpose of receiving taxes, and when he has to pack up in the evening the county treasury was just twenty-four cents better off for the time and labor expended.

—The finest and largest stock of new cloth in Altoona at Oatman's Spring Opening. They have just received another immense assortment in fancy dress pattern cloths of the latest styles. By giving them a call you can save from two to five dollars on any kind of a suit you buy.

—Those old and middle aged men, suffering from American debility and kindred affections, especially as the seasons change, should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

—A young man named Shrock and who lived in Barrville, Somerset county, was drowned in a dam in Middlecreek township, that county, about five miles from Rockwood, on Sunday afternoon. They were attending a Dunkard meeting, and went off to the dam to take a swim.

—Uniontown *Gazette* says: Dr. J. S. Gaddis has furnished a number of specimens with Scotch quartz spectacle pebbles, and a very excellent article, and general satisfactory evidence of his skill in the premises to make Newport his resort for a few weeks. We commend him to those in need of defective eyes.

—Joseph Lamb, a former friend, James Lamb, of Gallitzin township, owns a cow that succeeded in successfully raising two calves this season, it looks as if all the people of Huntingdon or any other county ahead of Cambria in those ewe-sful sheep, mutton and wool growing, must surely have lamb-entable failures.

—Ladies, we have just received a large amount of money and valuable papers. An enthusiastic was elected by the front door, after which the thieves proceeded to explode the safe, first having piled a quantity of goods around it to deaden the sound of the explosion. Mr. Seigh and his family slept in the same building, but the noise was not heard by any of them, and the thieves were consequently not interfered with.—About $650 in cash were taken out of the safe and also Mr. Seigh's account books, the loss of which will put him to very serious inconvenience. A great many of his customers paid him what they owed him on Saturday, but he has not time to go to Johnstown, as is his custom, and deposit the money in bank. He says he has not the slightest clue to the perpetrators of the robbery, which under all the circumstances was as bold as it was successful.

—Dr. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for "Guide to Health."

—At the head of "Another Strike" the Johnstown correspondent of the Altoona *Times* says that a Shantytown woman who had a potato in her bare foot saw her chicken sticking out from under a cloud, and was a mole's head, she hit it with and being the wife of a knight of labor at once struck for the house, carrying the aforesaid toe in her hand.

—The Fourth of July, the day on which all the world and his wife shriek, will be here, for a fact, next week, and as is usual with us employed on this sheet, they will be knocked off, it may be neither wise nor well, but the FREEMAN of course will not assume a back seat. Our office will be open, you bet, so send along your work and a neat job you'll get.

—Sorrow to our friend Dr. Hugh Pitzer, of Harrisburg, the junior proprietor of the *Telegraph*, and his bereaved family sympathies in the loss of his son, Archie McCallister, who died on last Friday night to that pitiful disease, diphtheria, the terrors of which have been made fearfully realized in their own sadly bereaved household.

—Mrs. Garland, of Hollidaysburg, died in a carriage on Tuesday of last week, while on her way to visit her daughter, who was dangerously ill, and the latter died on Friday following. Sad indeed.

—The thermometer this week on several occasions marked 85° in the shade. It is not thought this is too hot to keep a man from going fishing, but it is hot enough. Last year, at this date it was yet hotter. On the 29th day of June, 1881, the mercury in the thermometer registered 90° in the shade. A singular circumstance is remarked that only six months later back the snow was two feet deep.

—John Counsman, aged 16 years, had the first finger on his left hand amputated at the first joint and the other three taken off at the second joint, Saturday forenoon, by a jointing machine at Mackey's planing mill, in Altoona, where he was employed as a sash maker and moulder. Had it been anything else than a jointing machine it might not have disjointed the joints of his fingers so jauntingly.

—Rev. Matthew Smith, son of Patrick Smith, late of Tunnelhill borough, deceased, will be raised to the dignity of the priesthood at Cleveland, Ohio, to-morrow morning, and will celebrate his first Mass at Gallitzin on the day following. Another member of the same family, Rev. Thomas Smith, will be ordained a priest at St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county, week after next, as will also Rev. John Burns, of Gallitzin. May Heaven bless them in their holy calling.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Times* tells of a sentence tree at Spruce creek that measures ten feet five inches in circumference, and forks about eighteen inches above the ground. About a year ago one of the two branches was cut off and from its trunk was cut a saw log sixteen feet in length. The other branch, which is still standing measures seven feet three inches in circumference, and the tree itself is without doubt the largest of its kind in the United States.

—A very heavy storm prevailed in Westmoreland county on Sunday last. At Ligonier lightning struck the house of Peter Greft and killed a daughter of Mr. Loor, who was visiting there. Two of Groft's children were also seriously injured. It was with the greatest difficulty that the house was saved from being entirely burned down. At Middletown fences, bridges and crops were washed away. The houses of Messrs. Bennet and Kittering at Latrobe were struck by lightning.

—If Brother Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, has a dictionary in his new book store we advise him to hunt up the word "defections" and see what it means, and if he has a pair of "specs" and a little spare time he might hit on both to advantage by taking a closer look at the alleged item in the FREEMAN about "a number of *defections* in the construction of the new Court House," which never appeared in the FREEMAN nor any other paper except the *News* that we are aware of.

—Mr. Frank Saupp, or perhaps, more properly speaking, his estimable "better half," of Loretto, enjoyed the first fruits of her labor in the way of potato culture on Wednesday last, when the family and invited guests partook among other well prepared edibles of a mess of new potatoes varying in size from the circumference of a walnut to that of an egg. A few of the esculents were of the volunteer persuasion, but most of them were of early spring planting. These are undoubtedly the first of the season in this latitude.

—Miss Ollie Barton, daughter of John Barton, Esq., one of the most eminent lawyers at the Pittsburgh bar, was baptized and received into the Catholic church by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, in the beautiful chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Loretto, on last Wednesday morning. Miss Barton was a former pupil at St. Aloysius' Academy, where she has been a parlor boarder for the past few weeks, and is aged about 22 years. The bishop also on the same morning administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to eight students at St. Francis' College.

—We venture to say that every man hereaway who has ever worn a shirt buttoned behind will rejoice to learn that a scratch pocket, constructed on the back, with all the advantages of an open front and the durability of an open back shirt, has recently been invented, and that our merchant friend John Owens, of this place, has the new-fangled garment for sale. Go and see them, and while you are there don't forget to look at the large and elegant stock of straw and felt hats which Owens is closing out at prices so low that the temptation to buy is almost irresistible.

—Among the welcome visitors to our town during the past few days, the first named being still with us, were Messrs. J. Neubauer, of Erie, Pa., son-in-law of Mrs. Foster, of the Cambria House, Tom L. McNamara, who with his family recently removed from this place to Curwensville, Clearfield county, and J. C. Martin, of Philadelphia. All three of these gentlemen subscribe and pay for the FREEMAN, and nowhere in the land can a more welcome and wholesomed friend be found. Long life to the three, and all the blessings that flow from peace and contentment may each of them know.

—The livery stable of R. Fleck, in Altoona, was burned down on the 14th of the present month. Fleck was absent from the city at the time, and a letter which had been written to him after the fire by Roland Templeton, who was employed in some capacity about the stable, having been opened by the person to whom it had been handed by Templeton to deliver to Fleck, caused a suspicion that the latter had criminally caused the fire to be set. They were both arrested last week, and in default of furnishing the amount of bail required, were committed to the county jail to answer the charge of incendiarism.

—Mr. Charles Mayer, of Johnstown, is at present, and has been and will continue to be for two or three days to come, an artist to behold, as he is then at the Court House their several legends. His intention is to say, in characters of living and never-fading light, that on this hand is the "Commissioners' Office," on that the "Prothonotary's Office," further along the "Sheriff's Office," and the "Register and Recorder's Office" and the "Treasurer's Office," while up stairs a galaxy of legends which will mean "Court Room," "Jury Room," etc. We have looked at a portion of Mr. Mayer's work and know he is a master of his art.

—Tuesday next, the glorious anniversary of American independence, is to be commemorated all around the circle, but we have no hesitation in saying that when it comes to picnics it will be a close contest between St. Augustine, Summitville and Gallitzin, at all of which places the respective churches are to be the gainers, as to which will carry off the honors. All of them, we are sure, will be enjoyable merry-makings and each of them will be well deserving of the most generous encouragement. At the latter place an immense pavilion will afford abundant shelter and plenty of room for the fun to go on should the weather prove unpropitious for out-door pleasure.

—We are pleased indeed to learn that justice has at last been done in the way of granting a pension to John and Mary Murray, children of that gallant soldier and excellent citizen, the late Col. Wm. G. Murray, of Hollidaysburg, who not only spent its means freely in supporting the military arm of the government during the late rebellion, but gave his services, and finally his life at the battle of Winchester, to his country. The bill pensioning the children of this brave officer was engineered through the Senate by Senator Cameron and through the House by Congressman Campbell, and received the signature of President Arthur the latter part of last week. How much the back pay amounts to is not stated.

—The store of Mr. John F. Seigh, in Morrellville, below Johnstown, was entered by burglars sometime after 12 o'clock on last Sunday morning, and robbed of a large amount of money and valuable papers. An entrance was effected by forcing the front door, after which the thieves proceeded to explode the safe, first having piled a quantity of goods around it to deaden the sound of the explosion. Mr. Seigh and his family slept in the same building, but the noise was not heard by any of them, and the thieves were consequently not interfered with.—About $650 in cash were taken out of the safe and also Mr. Seigh's account books, the loss of which will put him to very serious inconvenience. A great many of his customers paid him what they owed him on Saturday, but he has not time to go to Johnstown, as is his custom, and deposit the money in bank. He says he has not the slightest clue to the perpetrators of the robbery, which under all the circumstances was as bold as it was successful.

—On Saturday morning last, about 2 o'clock, two colored men named James Grear and Henry Williams, employed in the wire mill of the Gautier steel department, in Conemaugh borough were seriously burned with oil of vitriol. Williams was letting some of the oil out of a tank, when it splashed into his face and eyes, almost blinding him. He turned around without shutting off the flow of the oil and was proceeding to a tub containing some of the vitriol, not being able to see where he was going, when Green, fearing he would fall into the tub and perhaps be burned to death, went to his assistance. While he was passing the tank at which Williams had been working a large quantity of the vitriol splashed upon him, burning his face, arms, neck and shoulders in a shocking manner. His burns are very severe and painful, but no serious results are likely to follow, while Williams' injuries are quite serious, the probability being that one of his eyes has been entirely destroyed, as well as having his face terribly disfigured.

—Deal with him kindly, treat him with care, he went into it blindly, and has little to wear—that is, little that's nobby, or not an "eye sore," for he rode the wrong hobby and missed the right store. Better for all while seeking a suit on Cohen to call, whose bargains bear fruit, and who keeps the best stock that can be found anywhere, which he sells at low prices, always honest and fair; and the place that you'll find him when you're in Johnstown again is at New York Clothing Hall, No. 210, the street is called Main.

—At a special meeting of the Normal Literary Society, held Wednesday morning, a resolution to impeach the President for willfully violating the constitution was, more in fun than earnest, presented and gave rise to an animated debate, which continued for more than two hours. During the trial Vice President H. T. Arble occupied the chair. M. B. Stephens and J. S. Taylor were chosen attorneys for the defendant and L. Strayer and W. J. Cramer for the Society. The contest between the attorneys was warm and close, but the Society failed in the end to get the two-third majority necessary to remove from office on impeachment, and the defendant was therefore acquitted and restored to to all the honors and profits of the position.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last says that the wife of James F. Milliken, formerly a lawyer of Hollidaysburg, and for a time Colonel of the Fifth regiment of the N. G. P., but who went to Carlo, Egypt, about four years ago, is laboring under such serious mental disorder that it is more than probable it will become necessary to take her to an insane asylum. About a year ago she sued for and obtained a divorce in the Blair county court, and the recent arrival of Col. Milliken at New York so agitated and distressed her mind that it soon became apparent to her friends that her reason was dethroned. In connection with this unfortunate affair a very touching incident is related. The only child of the divorced couple, a little girl eight years old, hearing it said that her father would pass through Altoona on a certain day, on his way from New York to Pittsburgh, near which city he has a brother residing, arose early in the morning of the day in question and before any of the family were up, and stealing from the house, started to walk to Altoona to meet him. She got as far as the Poor House farm, about a mile from her home, when she became bewildered and after wandering about for some time, succeeded in finding her way back to town, sadly disappointed at the failure of the cherished purpose she had in view.

—It is expected that next Tuesday, the anniversary of the "Glorious Fourth," will take wings to itself on the pride of its strength and waft its own way to Lloyd's Grove, now known as Heist's Grove, and there give itself away. We have heretofore pointed the schedule of what is before the public for their instruction and amusement, and now add this addendum. That Capt. Carswell, with Co. H of the Fifth regiment, has been invited to be present—this company of Johnstown; that the Cambria City Cornet Band has been secured and will be here, certain sure; that a speech at 10 o'clock by a gentleman of note is announced throughout the State, will be delivered, immediately preceding which the grand fantastic parade will take place. This parade is being gotten up on a scale which is intended to rival the splendid Mardi Gras festivals of Memphis and New Orleans, and if it should fall below that standard it will not be too utterly strange for anything. Afterward will be, by preconcerted arrangement, the grand procession to the grove, where music, mirth, feasting and frolic will engage the rest of the day. In the evening will occur a flight of fireworks, the equal of which was never seen before in Cambria county. Good order will be preserved throughout the day and evening, and the fairest lady and the most distinguished gentleman may go, enjoy themselves and be glad. A general invitation to the public to be present is extended.

"NOW WELL AND STRONG."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable, and was fast failing, as the doctors thought, with consumption. Having used but three bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. Very truly yours,

Rev. ISAAC N. AGUSTIN.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP LADY.

—Mrs. Dorothy Davis, wife of Mr. Daniel Davis, a farmer on the old Carrolltown road, a little over two miles north of this place, died suddenly at 2 o'clock on last Sunday morning at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. John W. Griffith, in New Washington, Clearfield county. The deceased had been on a visit to her daughter for about two weeks, and for a day or two previous to her death complained of feeling unwell. She died in a few moments after the family was called in to attend her, the cause of her death as stated by him, being paralysis of the heart. She was sixty-six years of age, and was five years old when her parents whose name was Francis, came to this country from Wales and settled on a piece of land about five miles north of our town. The deceased, a most estimable lady, was highly esteemed by all who knew her, and her sudden death is to them a source of sincere sorrow. Four children, two sons and two daughters, survive her, one of the former being the present deputy postmaster in this place. Her remains were interred in Lloyd's cemetery, a short distance east of town, on last Tuesday afternoon, the funeral being a very large one, as is usual among the people of her nationality.

DR. J. S. MCKENZIE, Oculist and Optician, graduate of the the College of Ophthalmology, Edinburg University, will be at the Cambria House until July 1st, where he may be consulted by those who are in need of any disease of the eye. In the treatment of functional disease where glasses are indicated, Dr. McKenzie cuts, grinds and adjusts the glasses specially for each person, thus insuring the most accurate vision, naturalness, ease and comfort to the wearer. These glasses are made from pure quartz, very white, clear and transparent, and will not scratch nor detace easily like glass. They are free from all imperfections, sand specks, cracks, flaws, waves, etc., and will last three or four times as long as ordinary glasses. All examinations made with the Ophthalmoscope and other scientific instruments.

Ladies will be attended at their own residences by leaving their address at the hotel office.

Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M., 12 to 2 and 6 to 8 P. M.

WEAKLY PERSONS' WINE.—Old and infirm persons need some mild tonic or gentle stimulant, especially at this season. The wine made at Speer's Mount Prospect Vineyards, in New Jersey called Speer's Port Grape Wine, is used by the most eminent physicians and ebemists as the best tonic wine known, and is regarded as pure, and is very popular as a communion wine. It is especially beneficial for females and old people, as it contains iron from the iron in the rocky soil on which the vines grow. For sale by E. James.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar size bottle will do. Call early.

EBENSBURG PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The Latterner House, one of the largest, most modern and desirable and best located hotels in Ebensburg, or Cambria county, is offered for sale on the most accommodating terms. It is a brick building, with a mansard roof, has a stable attached, and is complete and commodious throughout. Also, a large, new two-story frame dwelling house and lot of ground on Julian street, Ebensburg, now in the occupancy of John Brown, Esq. For further information call on or address C. H. LATTERNER, Altoona, Pa.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. 16-9.-13t.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.—The wise man is prepared for such happenings by keeping always on hand a bottle of Phenol Sodique, the great remedy for hurts, scalds burns, cuts, etc. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See advertisement.

—A pistol shot fired the other day murderous intent by a disreputable woman living in the suburbs of Greensburg, will probably disfigure for life one of the supposed reputable citizens of that borough.

PERMIT NO SUBSTITUTION.

Insist upon having Floreston Cologne. It is greatly superior in permanence and delicacy of fragrance.

SICK HEADACHE.

MRS. J. C. HENDERSON, of Cleveland, O., writes: "The use of two of Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered terribly, as often, on an average, as once in ten days." Of all druggists.

—Postmaster James, and Messrs. A. V. and V. S. Barker were the only Ebensburgers, so far as we are aware, who took in the grand Masonic festival and parade in Philadelphia, in which fully five thousand brethren of the mystic tie participated, on Saturday last.

FADED COLORS RESTORED.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENTS AT LORETTO.—For the first time in many years we attended, on Wednesday last, the annual commencements at St. Francis' College for boys and St. Aloysius' Academy for young ladies at Loretto, and must say that we were much pleased and greatly edified by the programmes presented and the way in which each of the several parts was rendered at both of these popular and progressive institutions. The exercises at the College consisted of vocal and instrumental music, addresses, recitations and a very amusing farce, and while we haven't time or space now to enter into particulars, we must say that the students who took part in the entertainment acquitted themselves with more than ordinary ability and with great credit to each of them personally, as well as to the learned faculty who did so much to cultivate and encourage their latent talents. It would seem invidious to bestow praise on any one or more in particular when all did so well, but we cannot refrain from special reference to a few of the more prominent actors, and particularly to the four young gentlemen, Messrs. Wm. O'Connell, Patrick Toole, Neil McNeils and Arthur Cummisky, who delivated the question pro and con as to which is most deserving of merit, George Washington or Daniel O'Connell. Seldom have we listened to more eloquent language, more sound argument, or witnessed more becoming gestures than were made use of on this occasion, and it is only the simple truth to say that the depth of reasoning and oratorical powers displayed by the four young gentlemen named were such as to give unmistakable promise of a bright and successful future for each and all of them. No wonder, indeed, that the chairman of the debate, Mr. Mich'l Fagan, nor Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, to whom the decision was referred, were unable to determine which side had the best of the argument, albeit patriotism demanded the greater honor for the immortal Washington. The debate, however, was not the only feature of the entertainment which demands the meed of praise. Equally worthy of commendation were the salutatory of Mr. Thomas Kilbride, "The Maniac," by Mr. W. A. Ramsay, the German and Historical Recitations of Master Daniel Macneal and Robert McCaffrey, the acting of our worthy young friend James Darby, of Johnstown, in the exceedingly funny farce of "The Irish Doctor," "The Angels of Buena Vista," by Master Thomas O'Brien, son of the State Treasurer of West Virginia, "The Polish Boy," by Mr. James Malarkey, and the closing address, by Mr. James P. Greene, of Johnstown, the latter of which stood forth in an eminent degree as a literary gem of the first water, both in composition and delivery. The exercises closed with well chosen words of commendation and encouragement from the Rt. Rev. Bishop, after which came the conferring of diplomas and the distribution of premiums, the whole concluding with an elegant dinner prepared by the good brethren, to whose chaplet of fame the thirty-second commencement has brought additional and well merited lustre.

At St. Aloysius' Academy, where the exhibition took place in the afternoon, everything that refined taste and feminine skill could do or suggest to make the surroundings attractive and the entertainment delightful was done in beyond measure was done with highly cultivated minds to direct and well trained hands to execute. Had we time and space to devote to the subject we would be glad to give a full report not only of the exhibition itself, which was all that the great and widespread reputation of the institution demanded, but also of the many articles of *verta*, consisting of exquisite plaques, beautiful landscape and pastoral scenes, choice flowers painted true to nature on silk and satin ribbons of great width, and many other works of highest art, all which elicited the unbounded enconiums of all who examined them. In this department the admirable skill of a fair daughter of Cambria, Miss Gussie Davis, of Cresson, deserves special mention, and it would be difficult to find anywhere a young lady who possesses so many and such varied accomplishments as she displays. Hence it was that to her was assigned the leading parts in all the exercises which made the annual commencement so enjoyable and replete with musical and literary gems. Miss Jecie is blessed with a fine voice, which has been highly cultivated, a brilliant intellect which has been admirably trained, a knowledge of the English, French and German languages which bears witness to her close application to study, a grace of movement and gentility and ease of bearing in itself, and self-possession in presence of an audience which comparatively few of her sex ever attain to. That she was the bright particular star of the occasion need therefore not be wondered at, though it is equally true that all the young ladies who took part in the exercises did full justice to themselves and for the most part difficult tasks. More than this we cannot say now, though we may revert the exhibition and to that famous institution, St. Aloysius' Academy, in our next issue.

NORMAL LITERARY SOCIETY.—A very interesting meeting of the Normal Literary Society, of this place, was held on Tuesday evening last. The President, Mr. C. A. Riddle, called the house to order shortly before eight, and announced a song entitled, "Adown the Stream," the solo of which was sung by Prof. Strayer, the chorus by the members of the town. Miss Jecie Scahler, the secretary, then read the minutes of the previous meeting, after which Miss Mary Dunegan answered the question, "Is England at the acme of her glory?" The lady favored the affirmative and incidentally repeated that the United States is the most powerful nation in the world in consequence of her unrivaled natural resources. Miss Lizzie Kirschner answered the question, "Where is gold found?"

A. J. Sanker then delivered an oration which was loudly applauded, as it deserved to be.

Debate was now announced by the chair, and the following question was thoroughly discussed: "*Resolved*, That the press of the United States should be subject to censorship." The affirmative was supported by Prof. Strayer and John Foley; the negative by Prof. A. S. Taylor and W. J. Cramer. The audience listened attentively to all that was said, though the debate lasted about an hour. Every one appeared to be deeply interested in the result. At the conclusion all eyes were upon the judges, namely: T. W. Dick, Esq., Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy and Miss Birdie Rowan. The decision was rendered in favor of the negative, and the house concurred in the decision. Then followed the critic's report, which was all that the great and widespread reputation of the institution demanded, but also of the many articles of *verta*, consisting of exquisite plaques, beautiful landscape and pastoral scenes, choice flowers painted true to nature on silk and satin ribbons of great width, and many other works of highest art, all which elicited the unbounded enconiums of all who examined them. In this department the admirable skill of a fair daughter of Cambria, Miss Gussie Davis, of Cresson, deserves special mention, and it would be difficult to find anywhere a young lady who possesses so many and such varied accomplishments as she displays. Hence it was that to her was assigned the leading parts in all the exercises which made the annual commencement so enjoyable and replete with musical and literary gems. Miss Jecie is blessed with a fine voice, which has been highly cultivated, a brilliant intellect which has been admirably trained, a knowledge of the English, French and German languages which bears witness to her close application to study, a grace of movement and gentility and ease of bearing in itself, and self-possession in presence of an audience which comparatively few of her sex ever attain to. That she was the bright particular star of the occasion need therefore not be wondered at, though it is equally true that all the young ladies who took part in the exercises did full justice to themselves and for the most part difficult tasks. More than this we cannot say now, though we may revert the exhibition and to that famous institution, St. Aloysius' Academy, in our next issue.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCIL.—Council met in regular session on Monday evening last, with Burgess C. T. Roberts in the chair.—The councilmen present were Messrs. Jones, Barker, Custer, Evans, Hughes and Gutwald.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were read, and, on motion, orders were granted for the same:

Henry Byrne, 6 hours with team	$ 1.75
Alex. Waters, 31 hours' work	3.88
Geo. A. Davis, 16 hours' work	2.00
A. A. Barker, 3 loads of stone	85
Richard Owens, 5 days work	6.36
Wm. Leighty, 1 day's work per son	90
R. S. Tibbott, ½ day's work	75
D. W. Powell, 1¾ days' work	2.10
John E. Evans, 3 days' work	3.75
Sam'l Rees, 21 hours' work	2.62
C. D. Shimafelt, 28½ hours per son	2.14
Trustees Congregational church, timber	3.00
Jas. Gallagher, 2 days' work	2.50
Jno. E. Davis, 4 days with team and 1 laborer	11.65
R. R. Davis, 78 hours' work	12.08
J. S. Davis, 3 months' salary as clerk	10.00
R. R. Davis, drayage, etc.	8.25
Jacob Thomas, groceries and provisions for Wm. Roberts' family	22.69
V. S. Barker & Bro., clothing and sundries for Wm. Roberts' family	24.16
Evan E. Evans, services as messenger for Wm. Roberts' family	101.25
Lewis Rodgers & Son, beef for Wm. Roberts' family	7.24
Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy, professional services to Wm. Roberts' family	175.00
E. James, drugs and medicines for William Roberts' family	14.35

On motion, the street commissioner was directed to have a paling fence built around the lot owned by the borough on the corner of Sample street and Cherry alley.

On motion, the tax for the year 1882 be levied at 5 mills for borough tax and 10 mills for special tax.

On motion, the county be charged for use of water at the Court House in the sum of $175.00 per annum.

J. S. DAVIS, Clerk.

My dear, what makes you always yawn?"
The wife exclaimed, her temper gone,
"Is home so dull and dreary?"
"Not so, my love," he said. "Not so;
But man and wife are *one*, you know;
And when *alone* I'm weary!"

Very well put in, ain't it? And since it is so that man and wife are *one*, we have a morsel of advice for the aforesaid combination. It is this: When you go to buy a pair of boots or shoes for self or any member of the family, be sure to patronize S. Blumenthal, 1118 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. He has wear for the feet of both sexes, big and little, and sells only a superior article. His summer stock is very large, and your attention is invited to the same. An order by mail will receive prompt attention.

"CONSTANCE lies on the Boden-Boden-see.
Constance lies on the Boden-Boden-see.
Constance lies on the Boden-Boden-see.
Just take a look and convinced you'll be,
That Constance lies on the Boden-Boden-see"

If you don't care about looking up the locality of Constance, let's skip to another and more important subject. You know where Johnstown is? Yes. Well, at 109 Clinton street, in that city, Jas. L. Murphy, proprietor, is one of the largest clothing houses in Cambria county, as well as the cheapest. His stock of warm weather wear, newly and neatly made, is remarkably fine and stylish. Full suits from $2.00 up. Give him an order and be convinced that he is an honest dealer.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York. [6-2.-1y.]

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to Democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir:* Please announce the name of A. J. Cluttery, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

Loretto, March 22, 1882.-6t.*

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce that L. D. WOOMPHY, of Johnstown, will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election as one of the Representatives from this county in the State Legislature, and that he will faithfully abide by the decision of a majority of his fellow Democrats as indicated by the vote cast at said primary election.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce the name of NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly at the coming primary election, subject to the rules and conditions which govern the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval or rejection of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness and worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county. MANY CITIZENS.

Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-3t.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy of the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the coming primary election, and endorsed at the polls in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all concerned to the best of his ability and entirely regardless of either fear, favor or affection.

JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-2m.*

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party. JOHN BEHE.

St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

SHERIFF.—We are requested to announce that the name of JOSIAH WYANT, of Johnstown, will be presented to the Democrats of Cambria county for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules governing the party, at the approaching primary election.

SHERIFF.—At the solicitation of a number of friends I hereby offer myself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for Sheriff, and will abide by their decision at the coming primary election. D. A. LUTHER.

Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules of the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends. JOS. F. DURBIN.

Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-te.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN CARNEY, of Allegheny township, as a candidate for Poor Director at the approaching Democratic primary election. Having been a Democrat all his life and believing himself competent to discharge the duties of said office fairly and creditably, Mr. Carney earnestly solicits the support of his personal and political friends throughout the county.

WANTED, SALESMEN,

To canvass for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Unequalled facilities. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to pass upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of MARY A. SAUPP, Executrix of E. SAUPP, late of Conemaugh Twp., deceased, and to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, as shown by his second and partial account, will sit for the purposes of his appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, 25th July, 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH MCDONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, June 30, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—ORPH

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM, ALLSPICE, AXLE GREASE, BAKING POWDER, " SODA, BEANS, BLACKING, " BRUSHES, BLUEING, BORAX, BRAID, BR'KFAST BACON, BROOMS, BUTTONS, CALICOES, CAMPHOR, CASTOR OIL, CARBON OIL, CARPET TACKS, CANNED APPLES, " CORN, " PEACHES, " PEARS, " TOMATOES, CHEESE, CHEVIOTS, CHOCOLATE, CIGARS, CINNAMON, CLOVES, CLOTHES PINS, COFFEES, CORN STARCH, CORSET JEANS, COMBS, CRACKERS, CREAM TARTER, CURRANTS, DRIED APPLES, " CORN, " PEACHES, DRESS LININGS, EXTRACTS and ESSENCES, FIGS, FISH, " HOOKS, " LINES, FLOUR, FRUITS, GINGER, GINGHAMS, GUN CAPS, " POWDER, HAIR PINS, HAMS, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOMINY, HOOKS and EYES, HOSE, INDIGO, INK, JELLIES (all kind), LAMP CHIMNEYS, " WICKS, " BURNERS, LAUDANUM, LEAD PENCILS, LEMONS, LINEN CRASH, MACARONI, MATCHES, MOLASSES, MUSLINS, MUSTARD, NAILS, NEEDLES, NUTS, OILS, ORANGES, PENS, PENHOLDERS, PEPPER, PINS, PIPES, PRUNES, RAISINS, RICE, ROPE HALTERS, SALT, SARDINES, SCISSORS, SCRUB BRUSHES, SEW'G MACH'E OIL, SHIRTINGS, SHOE LACERS, SHOT, SILK TWIST, " THREAD, SOAPS, SPICES, STARCH, STOCKINGS, STOVE POLISH, SUGARS, SUSPENDERS, SWEET OIL, TEAS, THREAD, TUBS, WASHBOARDS, WASHING SODA, WOODEN BUCKETS, YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!---ALL FINE!---ALL CHOICE!---ALL CHEAP!

A Liberal Share of Public Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

MILBURN AND WEBSTER FARM and LUMBER WAGONS,

SPRING WAGONS,

CARRIAGES, TOP AND NO TOP BUGGIES;

WALTER A. WOOD'S

MOWERS AND REAPERS;

HORSE HAY RAKES.

Including the following varities: TIGER, REINDEER, HOLLINGSWORTH and VICTOR;

HAY FORKS, LAWRENCE & CHAPIN'S DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,

And Spring Tooth Harrows;

HAGERSTOWN IMPROVED AND TRIUMPH GRAIN DRILLS,

Or any other machinery farmers may need, from a Steam Thresher to a Shovel Plow, all from first class manufactories and warranted to be exactly as represented.

EBENSBURG, MAY 12, 1882.--tf. L. & S. W. DAVIS.

$12,000 WORTH

OF THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION I

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 21, 1882.-tf.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [19-34,'79.—tf.]

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

SEA GULLS AND CRICKETS.

HOW THE CORNFIELDS OF THE MORMON PIONEERS WERE SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION.

The Salt Lake *Herald* says: There is no biped for which the old farmer of this country has more genuine affection than the utterly valueless—in a marketable sense—sea gull. This rather pretty bird was quite abundant in this valley the present year—in fact, it is stated, only once before were there so many. In the fields a few miles below the city, a week or two ago, thousands of them could be seen. They followed the plowman along the furrow and were almost as tame as chickens. Wherever there was a newly plowed field, there you could see the gull, and as fast as a furrow was turned up the birds would fly behind the plowmen and commence devouring the insects which were thus exposed to sight. They seemed perfectly fearless, and they have good reason to be fearless here, for the farmer looks upon them as his friend, and they seem to understand fully that he holds them in that light. They fly all about him, within three or four feet, and while, perhaps, unwilling to submit to being caught, they allow any other familiarity that can be practiced, for they themselves will take a great many good natured liberties. They will not touch grain, or anything the farmer desires to remain untouched; they only eat the worms and insects which are injurious to the soil and crops. Years ago a law was passed making it an offense to kill one of these birds. The law is probably yet on the statute books, but it is literally a dead letter, because there has been no occasion to call the law into life. A farmer—in fact, any person acquainted with the habits of the sea-gull—would as soon think of wantonly killing one of his own chickens as of intentionally harming one of these queer birds. As before stated, a law was passed by the legislature, making it an offense to kill a sea-gull; it was passed for this reason:

In the second year after the pioneers had arrived here—in 1848—the large black crickets common to these mountainous regions made their appearance in this and some other valleys in clouds—figuratively speaking. They did not fly, but came hopping down the mountain sides in myriads. So vast were the numbers the mountains were black, and seemed literally alive with the great big, black, ugly things, each one about the size of a common man's thumb. It was at the time the crops were promising; everything looked green; the future outlook looked bright, and the heart of the sunburnt and toil worn pioneer grew lighter as the prospects of a greater harvest and greater comforts grew more and more tangible with each day's growth of the heavy grain. But blacker than the coalblack which crickets came hopping down the mountain slopes in countless numbers, leaving barrenness and desolation in their wake, were the cloud of despair which filled the heart of of the weary farmer as this new and unlooked for curse came slowly and surely toward the pride, the joy and the promise of the early settler—his field of waving corn and grain. The foe was utterly unconquerable so far as human efforts were concerned; there was nothing the heartsick farmer could do but stand idly by and see the labor of the season destroyed. Children gazed with wonder and terror; women looked with eyes full of tears, and strong men watched with hearts of despair. It was an awful hour. But lo! a wonder! The sky is filled with large birds; they fly to the scene of the disaster, and then light in the fields where the crickets hold supreme sway. Then comes a change. At once the flocks of birds begin to eat the crickets. From morn till night they continue, never ceasing. When filled until they can hold no more they vomit up the black mass and again continue to eat the crickets. This is kept up day after day, until not one of the devouring host is seen; the crops are saved and the birds fly away. This bird was the one which could recently be seen in the fields, and was then even more abundant than at any time since the above mentioned event. It was not surprising that the pioneers should return thanks to God for his succor, and forever after the sea gull should be looked upon as a dear friend, to be protected and encouraged.

CURATIVE PROPERTIES OF MILK.—A Washington correspondent, in speaking of Gen. Robert C. Schenck, ex-Minister to England, says that, instead of being very decrepit, as has been represented in newspapers, he appears to be in very good physical condition. He stated that he had been given up four months ago as incurable with Bright's disease of the kidneys, when his physician told him to use skimmed milk as his only diet. He says. "I tackled the skimmed milk, stuck to it, and here I am almost a new man. I believe the skimmed milk is a specific for Bright's disease." As to the treatment of typhoid fever and other fevers, and of the treatment of typhoid with buttermilk, successfully, the writer had heard before Surgeon General Barnes, about three years ago, heard of an old allopathic physician in Virginia, who, it was alleged, never failed to cure typhoid fever. As there were many patients in the United States army dying with that disease, General Barnes concluded to visit the ancient Virginia doctor and learn how he treated his typhoid patients. When he met the old gentleman, General Barnes inquired: "What is the mode of treatment by which you succeed?" "Why," replied the venerable physician, "it's the simplest thing in the world, all you have got to do is to get the patient's stomach and bowels in working order, and then fill them up with buttermilk, and keep the stomach filled with that alone. That's all. I never lose a patient if he is not already in a collapsed condition when I get him."

Surgeon General Barnes told your informant that he adopted the buttermilk treatment among the soldiers in the army, and has found it most efficacious. It appears some ten years ago the medical science of France and Russia compared notes as to the use of plain sweet milk in the treatment of their hospital typhoid patients, and concurred in the statement that milk is not only of wonderful efficiency in typhoidal cases, but in the treatment of fever generally.

RUST ON WHEAT.—The yellow or orange-colored dust that forms on the leaves and stems of wheat shortly before reaping time, is caused by a minute fungus. The fungus plant attacks the wheat some weeks before it makes its appearance, and fills the interior substance of the leaves and stems with its fine threads. The threads act as roots, by which the fungus or rust plant obtains its nourishment from the substance of the growing wheat plant. There is no remedy for the rust after it has once appeared upon the surface of the wheat. The most effective preventative is blue vitriol or blue stone (sulphate of copper) two or three ounces of this salt to a bushel of wheat. The wheat is soaked in the brine a short time before sowing. There has been much energy expended in the endeavor to find some variety of wheat that is rust proof. Prof. Brewer, who had charge of the grain statistics in the late census, finds many districts where a variety of wheat has sprang up, that for a year or so is almost rust-proof, but afterwards it becomes invested the same as other sorts. As a precaution, burn the stubble, thus destroying many spores that would otherwise germinate and continue the pest.—*American Agriculturist.*

Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. It Removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

At James' Drug Store, Ebensb'g. [8-12.-1y.]

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

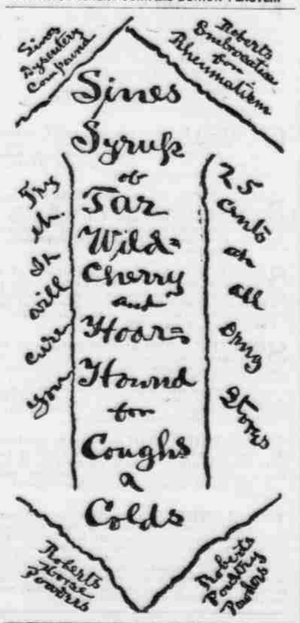
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.



A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply privately and *radically*.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y. Post Office Box 450. [4-6,'82.-6m.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVINE AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by lead poisoning. (He is a painter.) At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, causing great continual itching and stinging. Purchased your remedies; used CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Ballard & Fisher, Druggists, Keene, N. H.

MOTHER DIED FROM IT.

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally."

PSORIAS.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psorias or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful cure on record. Cures certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM.

Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years, until cured by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICULA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. Mrs. WM. PENNINGTON, Sharon, Wis.

CUTICURA

and CUTICURA SOAP externally and CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally will positively cure every species of Humor, from a Common Pimple to Scrofula. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large large boxes, $1.00. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold by all druggists.

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents ringing noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain or and weaknesses of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with over work, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The feeble and emaciated, suffering from dyspepsia or indigestion in any form, are advised, for the sake of their own bodily and mental comfort to try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Ladies of the most delicate constitution testify to its harmless and its restorative qualities. Physicians everywhere, disgusted with the adulterated liquors of commerce, prescribe it as the safest and most reliable of all stomachics.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!

PHÉNOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors: HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.

Invaluable as an astringent and syptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums, as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA, as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

Swedish Insect Powder Kills

POTATO BUGS

And all Troublesome Vermin.

It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not poison animals or fowls. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Stamps taken. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address JAS. H. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [8-26-3m.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-7,'82-1y.*]

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *F. Swain & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

RIDGE CULTURE.

The following from the pen of a practical farmer of Hamilton county, Ohio, is worthy of careful study.

Ridge culture consists in raising our cultivated ground into ridges, the setting of our plants upon those ridges, and the cultivation of the ground afterwards as means of enrichment of the soil. Small grain and corn are not cultivated alike. With small grain the ground is thoroughly plowed and pulverized, after which the grain is seeded in broad rows six inches wide on top and twelve inches from centre to centre. Behind the seed distributers follow the shovels which take the soil from between the seed rows and cover the thinly scattered seed. This makes a ridge on the seed bed and by the same process leaves a furrow between the rows. By this plan we realize several important advantages.

Nature provides that every growing plant shall send its roots into the earth, and its top upward. The dividing line between the roots and the top is near the surface of the soil. If the plant be given deep cultivation and deep soil under the seed it will make strong growth and a strong plant. By ridging the depth of your soil is double, and at the same time your deepened soil holds its moisture better in seasons of drouth. In seasons of excessive rainfalls the ridges serve as sheds and the furrows as gutters to convey away the surface water. In slight rains the moisture is all retained, the thorough pulverization and the relation of the ridges and furrows making the conformation of the ground favorable to their retention. In this way a deep reservoir is established from which the plants may draw their sustenance by capilary attraction.

Sunlight and heat are indispensable to plant growth, and on ridged ground the sun has more surface on which to exert its power than it can have on level ground. Your corn, tobacco, cotton, cabbage and other crops will therefore come to maturity weeks earlier than under level culture. That is but a plain logical deduction.

I will briefly recount the points in which ridge culture is superior to the old methods:

1. By ridging, the depth of the soil cultivated is doubled, it retains moisture to that degree better, and its capacity to withstand drouth is accordingly doubled.

2. By ridging, we not only raise the plant out of the wet and cold, but we provide it an effectual under-drainage in excessive rainfalls. In light rainfalls, the preparation of the ground has in effect made soil a sponge, that in drouth will yield its stored reserve of moisture.

3. Sun, rain, dew and electricity have easier access to the plant by ridge than by level culture, which left a furrow and drained the water on your growing grains, it placed the seed deep in the ground near the impenetrable hard pan; hence the roots could not "tiller" or "stool out," for that operation of nature nearly always takes place near the surface. If the seed be planted too deep, it has a struggle to reach the air and sunlight, and often never comes up, for the load above is beyond its lifting power.

5. We make use of all our ground to the best advantage, and have it in far better condition for succeeding crops than under the old methods. That is to say, crops raised by ridge culture do not impoverish the soil so much as crops by level culture.

6. From experiments in this mode of culture, there is no question that the average yield is increased not less than 20 per cent.; and further, that the grain is improved in quality.

BLACKBERRIES AND RASHBERRIES.—Every one who has gathered wild berries is aware that the stems grow to the height of six or eight feet and gracefully bend over at the top. The lower part of the cane bears little or no fruit, it being nearly all at the top of the bush. The same happens on a smaller scale with the raspberry when left to itself. When we cultivate the blackberry for the sake of better fruit than the wild plants usually afford, we should also endeavor to have more of it, and more conveniently placed on the bushes. From questions that are asked, it is evident that all are not aware that the stems of the blackberry and raspberry (at least those cultivated for fruit) are only biennial. The plant throws up from the root, often at some distance from the old stems, vigorous shoots, which grows rapidly, and by autumn will become ripe and hard canes, like the old ones. The old canes, which have given a crop of fruit, have completed their work, and though they may remain alive for a while, will all be dead by next spring. When the fruit has been gathered, it is best to cut the canes entirely away to find room for the new ones. They should have more attention than they usually receive; if left to themselves they will become just like the wild plants, straggling, and with their fruit all at the top. Not only on account of the greater quantity of fruit, but for the ease in picking it, should the canes be pruned. Blackberry canes should never grow over five feet, and many prefer to keep them at three feet high. Whenever the green shoot has reached the desired height, remove the top, or growing point, which being tender, may be pinched off with the thumb and finger. Soon after this is done, branches will start along the stem, and these should also be pinched, the lower ones when eighteen inches long, and the upper when twelve inches. By a little attention, once a week, or oftener, giving the needed pinching, the blackberry, instead of being a long, straggling shrub, catching at the clothing of all who approach, may be brought into the form of a neat pyramidal bush, which, the next season will be loaded with fruit from top to bottom. The same treatment may be followed with raspberries, which are usually kept shorter. One of the greatest pleasures in gardening is found in training and shaping plants, and making them grow as we wish, and in nothing are the effects of this more strikingly shown than in the blackberry and raspberry.—*American Agriculturist.*

EARLY SWEET CORN.—Judge Miller, of Missouri, informs the *Germantown Telegraph* of a fact discovered by himself, in which a full week can be gained in getting sweet corn for boiling. He said it was, as soon as the ear is formed break the top down or cut it off, but leave the stalk erect, in order that the pollen of the tassel will be sure to dust the silk of the ears, as they may not be fully impregnated should the stalk be topped. He stated that he experimented for years and was entirely satisfied that it is uniformly practical and of value. In fact he thinks the ear becomes more fully developed also. This is a hint easy to adopt, and may be of interest to truckers as well as for the private garden.

A cow reared on a farm where she is to remain is more valuable to a farmer than a strange one. She is acclimated. She is acquainted with the herd with which she must associate. She is familiar with the land from which she obtains her food, and can travel over it with greater ease than a strange cow. In consequence she will yield more milk and be more profitable.

RANDOM HINTS.—Vinegar will remove the disagreeable odor of kerosene from tinware.

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